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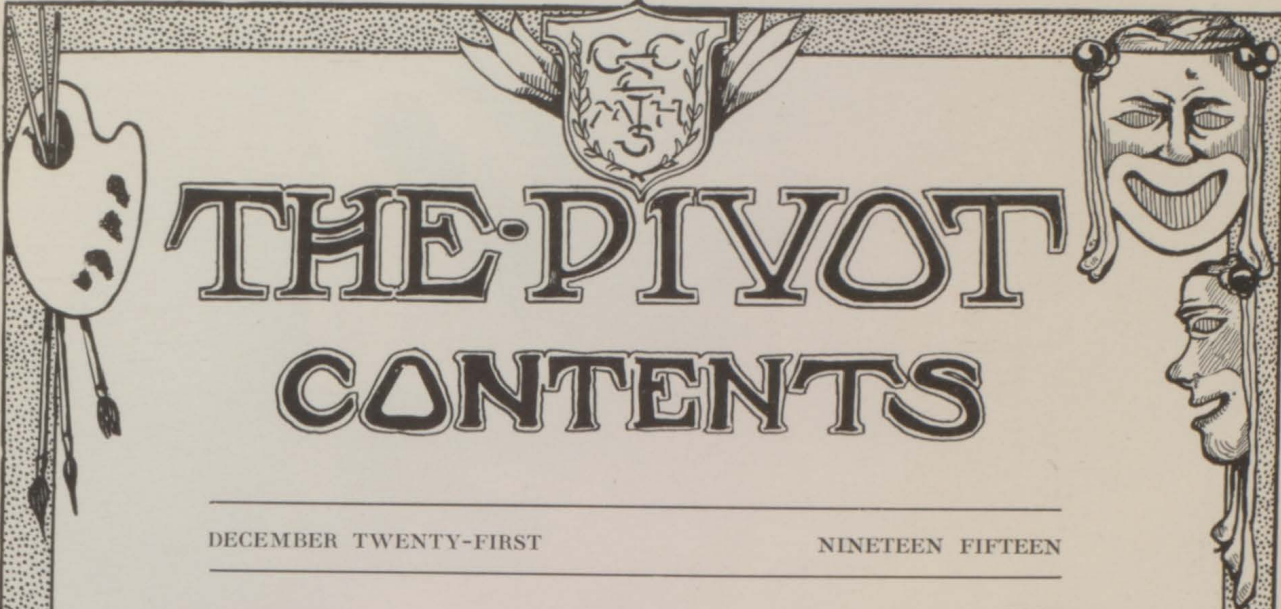
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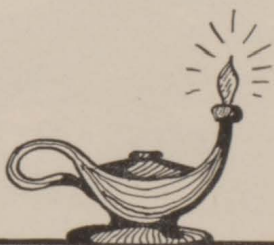
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SENIOR PIVOT BOARD



Published monthly, except July and August, in the interest of and by the pupils of the Central Commercial and Manual Training High School. Single copies, ten cents. Subscription per year, one dollar. For advertising rates communicate with the Advertising Manager of the Pivot.

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Contributions are earnestly solicited from students and others interested in the welfare of the school. All such must be in the editor's hand by the first of the month. Short contributions must be left in The Pivot Boxes.

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THE SENIOR PIVOT BOARD.

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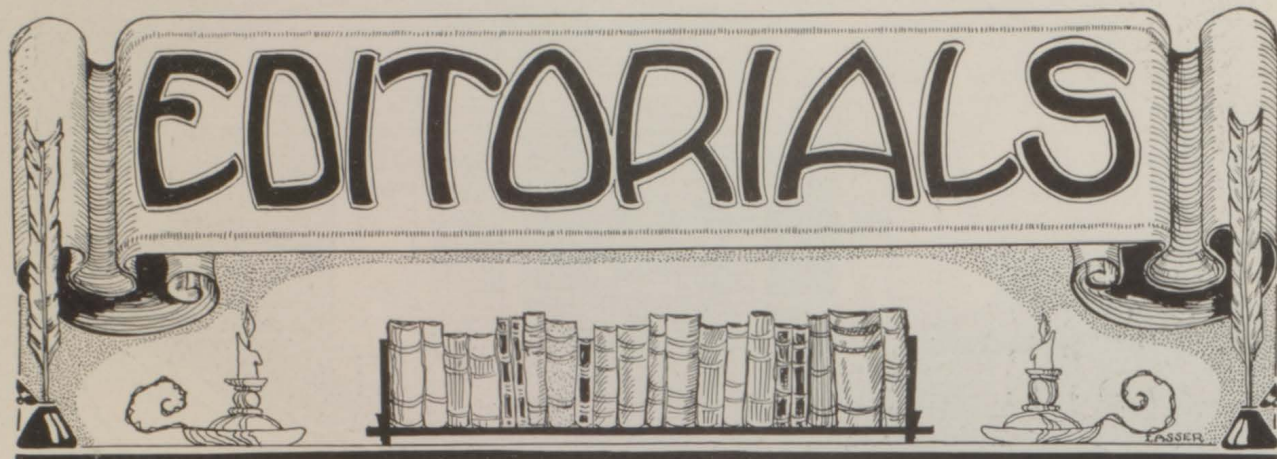
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THE FIRST GRADUATING CLASS OF CENTRAL.

Perhaps it is not generally known, but this is the first real graduating class of the Central High School of Newark, N. J. Four years ago we entered the then recently-constructed halls of this school. We were 1B's, the first 1-B class to enter Central.

Well do we remember the trials and tribulations of that first term. We were without desks, and often without seats. Still further sufferings were the incomplete state of many rooms, lack of books, supplies and fixtures, and the general confusion caused by ignorance of the rules of the new school. After that first term the school received the necessary quota of teachers and all the equipment needed.

We continued to move slowly until we reached 3-B. Then the class was heard of. It was organized. It was during that term that members of the class first began to show their school spirit, many of them holding positions on teams and belonging to the various school clubs. In that same term a successful sociable was held.

The time passed as though it were winged. The final year came. The class was reorganized. During the 4-B term an enjoyable and successful "prom" was held. The Senior term is now on hand. Much has been planned and much will be done. A trip to Washington will be made, a class sociable will be held, and an interesting commencement will occur.

At present the class has members in every organization, and officers in almost every one. The class has at least one member on each of the school teams: basketball, football, baseball and track. Very few classes have equalled or will equal this record.

SWEET SIXTEEN.

"Sweet Sixteen" means the class of January, 1916. An appropriate name, say we.

NEED OF AN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Should the graduates of Central High School form an alumni association? "Yes," is the immediate answer. And why should one not be formed? There is no good reason. To be sure, the school is comparatively new, but that should be no set-back. In fact, it is a benefit, as the association would be entirely composed of young members, thereby having better fellowship. Furthermore, these young graduates would be more enthusiastic than would be older ones, and as a result all would co-operate to set the new alumni on a firm footing. Again, it is an easy matter to inform recent graduates of meetings and social affairs because they are more likely to be in the city than would be the case with older graduates.

For these reasons an alumni association should be formed when a school is young.

Our assembly could be used for entertainments and gatherings which would keep the name of Central alive in the hearts of all its graduates. Now, or in the very near future, is the time for some graduates to benefit the school by starting the ball rolling for an organization of Central Alumni, which, we hope will, when formed, be the best and most useful body of its kind.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Although this issue of THE PIVOT is dedicated to Mr. Orrin W. Snodgrass, Faculty Adviser of the Class of January, 1916, we still wish to thank him editorially for the good he has done for the class. Without enumerating Mr. Snodgrass' acts of kindness to the class, it may be said that they were often done at a great loss of valuable time and at much inconvenience to him. The whole class deeply thanks Mr. Snodgrass for his generous services.

Another member of the faculty to whom much credit is due is Mr. Rich. Mr. Rich was Faculty Adviser of our 3-B organization, and while in that

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capacity performed his duties faithfully. Outside of Mr. Snodgrass, Mr. Rich stands nearest to the heart of January, 1916.

Other teachers to whom especial thanks are due are: Messrs. Harzberg, Lewin, MacMillin and Griffith, who did much to make the Senior PIVOT a success, and Mr. Smith, who will arrange the details of our Commencement. Furthermore, the class wishes to offer their thanks to Mr. Wiener, Miss Martin and Mr. Sinclair for the official help they have given the members of the class; to the Misses McNierney and Liebschutz for the manifold requests and favors they have granted; to Mr. Tomey and Mrs. Dixon, as well as to the faculty in general, who have so diligently striven and not in vain, we hope, to educate us. In closing, we wish Central were human, too, so we could also thank it for the good times we have had within its halls.

A WORD TO GIRLS

You all know the girl who wears her hair in her eyes, her ears held tight by a "goddess band," feet bedecked in high-heeled dancing pumps and fingers hidden by jewelry.

And do you also know the girl who wears her hair combed neatly back, who is able to walk firmly on the ground, and who always looks well in her middy blouse and dark skirt?

What do you suppose makes their tastes so different, and who do you think is the preferable inhabitant of a high school?

Someone said recently—someone who knows—"Perhaps the girls don't realize exactly how they appear on a casual glance. If they did, they would surely try to look more like the second girl than the first. It is not only silly to wear party dresses to school, but it gives one the wrong impression. Sometimes a girl is bright and pleasant as can be, but you wouldn't think so by the way she looks. Her hair is so low that it shadows her eyes and makes the lips look scornful and hard, and she walks awkwardly and unnaturally on account of the heels on her shoes.

"Many girls imagine that they gain admiration if they decorate themselves in a heathenish manner. Perhaps a few foolish ones do admire their attire. But why should they care for the thoughts of these admirers? If these girls but knew what the serious and wise think of their fashions they would discard them as quick as possible. I am sorry for these girls, really."

Isn't this opinion—it is really more than that—worth while, girls?

Much thanks is due Raymond Szymanowitz for the work done by him on the business side of the Senior PIVOT. Szymanowitz is not a Senior A.

OUR CLASS MOTTO.

"*Scire est regere*" (knowledge is power). What a world of meaning and truth there is in this simple statement!

It cannot be denied that the leaders in all walks of life owe their positions to knowledge. The noted statesmen, the learned professor, the successful doctor or lawyer, in fact, everyone that has a position of any sort of responsibility or desirability, owes his power to the knowledge he possesses.

"To know is to reign!" Only those that *do* know reign supreme; all others, like so many little sheep that have no understanding, follow the men who lead. These followers never attain positions of consequence; they are content to be always what they are. Even though some might want to rise, they are handicapped, for they do not possess the essential requisite of the leader.

Central is a leader, not a follower. To be a leader you *must* know how; and Central most assuredly knows how. That is why this class has chosen as its motto the words so appropriate, so simple, and so true: "*Scire est regere*."

Let us hope that in years to come, when the future will be the present, that members of the class of January, 1916, will be able to look back and appreciate the knowledge they have gained in Central, and that they will all be able to re-echo their class motto, "*Scire est regere*."

OUR LAST WORD.

Since "all good things come to an end" our high school career now comes to an end. It is exceedingly hard for us to say good-bye to Central and to all those who have been our friends and advisers, but, as it must be said, we of the class of January, '16, take this opportunity of attempting to express some of the many emotions we feel upon taking leave of our Alma Mater. It is well-nigh impossible to express the great appreciation and gratitude which we feel toward the members of the faculty and toward all those whose faithful co-operation and encouragement have made it possible for us to be what we are. A number of us have gone through our high school careers taking all that was given us as a matter of course, and only now, when we have reached our goal, do we recognize and appreciate the true value of everything we have received. It is only now, when we look back upon our happy high school days and think of the mysterious future, that we are brought to a full realization of all that Central has done. We shall look back to the days spent at Central as the happiest ones of our lives, and will forever cherish Central and the ideals it stands for.

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That Sunday Fish

BY PAUL R. HENERLAU.

DOWN from the mountains, and on through the beautiful wooded valleys of the foothills to the sea, flows the little River of Dreams. Long, long years ago, before the foot of the white man ever profaned its mossy banks, the Indians gave it its musical name; but I am not going to tell you what that is, for fear you may journey there uselessly. For you may not fish upon the River of Dreams now; it is no longer part of nature's wilderness. From its source to its mouth, and for a space of a mile from each shore, it belongs to Standard Copper, Amalgamated Oil, Consolidated Medicines and United Chewing Gum. It has become a part of their system, their playground, and the public is not allowed to get in, either on the ground floor or on any other floor.

Davis Pherry, the man who, many years ago, first gave to mankind the priceless boon of Pherry's Lightning Pain-Killer, and William Emery, who cut down and sold, at a very fair profit, half the standing pine on the lower peninsula, were the first of the system to discover the beauties of the River of Dreams. First and foremost of those beauties were the speckled ones, for, as a matter of fact, the beauties of nature did not appeal to them with half the force of their love for fishing; and when they found that the little river fairly swarmed with trout and salmon, they made haste to acquire by purchase and other means, the river from its source to its mouth and all the fish in the river, and the forest for a mile on either side, and the guides who lived upon its banks, and the atmosphere above the river as high as it might extend. Then they let in a few of their friends on the ground floor, shut the door and nailed it shut, and the River of Dreams was erased from the map of the government domain.

Strange fishermen they, the members of this little club. Expert fly-casters every one of them, with an excellent knowledge of the likely haunts of the trout or salmon, and the ability to drop a fly within a few inches of a chosen spot, and to hook and land the fish after the strike was made; yet not one among them could handle a canoe, either with a pole or with a paddle. They had never learned because they had never had to; they had always been able to hire someone to do it for them.

The guides, whom they had acquired along with the river and forest and atmosphere, were mostly French-Canadian half-breeds and quarter-breeds, and with them they had acquired the right to six days of their labor; but when they endeavored to acquire the seventh day's labor, also, they found, much to their surprise, that it was the one thing that they did not have money enough to buy. With all their millions of money, their influence and their pull, they could not get those simple woodfolk to work on Sunday. They never had labored on the Sabbath, neither had their fathers, nor grandfathers. It had never been done, and they would not do it now. Hence it became a custom among the fishermen of the system to rest upon the seventh day, and, as time went on, they gradually came to believe that the universal rule against Sunday fishing was of their own making. They even incorporated it among their by-laws and took great pride in its existence and enforcement, and to give it a greater moral effect they even tacked on a penalty of a hundred dollars fine for anyone caught violating it.

One Sunday morning Emery arose with the lark, or some other early rising bird, and wandered down to the shore of the great pool. He was in a very wicked frame of mind. The run of salmon was a week overdue, and the trout had been wary and shy

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about taking anything in the way of a fly not made in nature's laboratory. The night before, as he stood on the bridge near the club, he had noticed that the trout were beginning to jump again most vigorously, and he was longing to get one on his line. As he emerged from the wooded path that led to the shore of the big pool where the canoes were drawn upon the gravel beach, he came upon Pherry, seated on the bottom of an upturned canoe, carefully putting together a six-ounce trout rod.

Emery's brows corrugated into a forbidden frown, and Pherry's face turned a beautiful salmon-pink under his broad fishing hat.

"Breaking the law, eh, Pherry? It's my duty to report you for this and to see that you get soaked for a hundred."

Pherry grinned sheepishly, but went on joining his rod carefully.

"No, I haven't broken the law—yet. I haven't caught any fish—yet. But you just wait until I've rigged up this old stick and you'll see something."

"So you're going to break the law, are you?" said Emery, his six feet of virtuous indignation towering above the little fat man huddled over his work on the canoe.

"Maybe I am, and maybe I'm only going to practise casting a bit," returned Pherry sweetly.

"Practise casting!" snorted Emery. "Practise casting! You, the best fly caster on the river, with your trunkful of medals, to come down here on Sunday morning to practise—and at this unearthly hour, too. Oh, bosh!" Then after a pause he went on: "What I want to know is whether you intend to break the law or not?"

Pherry went on carefully threading his lines through the guides, and when he got to the tip answered quietly: "I'll answer that question *when you tell me what's the matter with your left knee.*"

It was Emery's turn to get red, and he did it with a vengeance.

"My left knee?" he stammered.

"Yes, sir, your left knee. What makes you walk stiff-legged?"

"I—er—er—oh, my left knee. Oh, yes, I—I thought you said my right knee at first. Why, my left knee is a little stiff today—it's a little rheumatism, I guess. Makes me walk a little stiff-legged, you see."

"Why, it's as stiff as a *rod*," said Pherry, carefully selecting a trout-fly from his book.

"Oh, not so very bad, just a little touch. I guess it'll soon be gone."

Pherry attached his fly carefully to his leader, wetting the knot in his mouth, then he flicked it tentatively out over the water.

"And that lump on your leg—on your hip; that looks like a *real* swelling."

Emery started to reply, stopped, coughed and started again; then he laughed a bit foolishly and, reaching under the waistband of his trousers, drew forth the joints of a light trout rod with the reel in place on the butt. Pherry smiled and nodded approvingly.

"That's the way I brought mine down," he said, as he made a long cast into a bunch of foam.

Emery began to put his rod together. "I noticed last night that the trout were beginning to jump, and——"

"So did I."

"I thought I'd just sneak down here early and land a few."

"Exactly."

"Before any of the rest of the boys were up."

"Same here."

Emery finished assembling his rod and stepped into one of the canoes.

"Not going out in a boat are you?" asked Pherry.

"Not I," replied Emery. "I don't care to land in the Devil's Track this morning. I just thought I'd stand in the stern and cast out into the pool."

Pherry reeled in his line and carefully attached a new fly; then he stepped gingerly out to the edge of a large, flat rock and began to cast. Behind him was a bare, sandy beach, at least fifty yards in width; plenty of room for a back cast, with no chance for entanglements. Emery watched the little fat man admiringly as he sent his two-yard leader, with its three flies attached, in gradually lengthening casts out over the placid waters of the pool. The man who held all records for distance and accuracy casting went on quietly lengthening his line at each cast, dropping his flies with absolute accuracy at the very spots his quick eye picked out as most desirable. Emery made a few perfunctory casts, but his mind was lost in admiration of his companion's unerring skill.

And then something happened that brought his heart to a standstill and bleached his face to a grizzly gray. His three flies were floating idly on the surface, where he had left them at his last cast, when his eye caught a ripple, a slight break of the surface of the water, and one of the flies disappeared. For one brief moment he held his breath, while he tightened his grip on his rod. Then he struck. In another instant his rod bent into a graceful bow, while his reel gave a wild shriek, as of mortal fear.

"Must be a four-pounder," ventured Pherry indolently, as the song of the reel caused him to turn his head.

Emery, never taking his eye off his line, which was still running out with lightning rapidity, hissed through his set teeth. "Pherry, drop your rod; get in this canoe and push her out. *I've hooked a big salmon on this six-ounce fly-rod!*"

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Pherry dropped his rod and ran for the boat. A forty-pound salmon on a six-ounce trout rod! An elephant on a clothes-line! As he reached the boat he paused. The voice of Emery smote in tones of thunder on his ear.

"You frozen idiot! Get into this boat and push her off or I'll lose this fish—and kill you!"

"But—but I can't pole a canoe!" sputtered Pherry as he tumbled over the stern and picked up the pole.

"You'll pole this one all right, or I'll throw you overboard," said Emery grimly. "Easy now; keep your head. I've only got fifty yards of trout line left on this reel, the rest is a lot of old rotten little perch line I put on for a filler. If I can keep him on the trout line I may land him, but if he ever gets to sawing on that perch line through the tip, he's a goner. Hold the canoe where she is—steady now. I've only got ten feet of line in, and then I'll be able to do business with him."

Slowly and carefully, inch by inch, Emery coaxed the great fish toward the boat, his eyes glued on the little knot where the line was spliced. It came to the tip of the rod, caught an instant—an eternity—and slipped through. Pherry, in the stern, breathed a prayer of thanksgiving. Slowly the knot traveled down the length of the rod toward the reel—and safety.

"Now, you see the advantage of trumpet guides," said Emery triumphantly. "Where would you be with your ring guides and that knot? I tell you there's nothing like——"

"Look out!" shrieked Pherry in agony.

But Emery was looking out. The big fish had made a rush, and he had let it go. It was the only thing to do, and as it was headed up stream and toward the sheer granite wall on the upper side of the pool, he knew he had line enough to let it have its run.

"Check him! Check him!" screamed Pherry in a spasm of fear, as the reel fairly screamed in its efforts to keep up with the fast-running line.

"Check nothing! You pay attention to your end of the boat. I'm handling this fish. Push her along now, I want to get back some of that line I lost!"

When the great fish found his rush obstructed by the smooth wall of rock he very promptly went to the bottom and sulked. Emery was very glad to have him do this, for it gave him a chance to get back some of his lost line. Clumsily and laboriously, with many exertions, Pherry poled the canoe slowly toward the sulking salmon, while Emery carefully reeled in the frail line until the knot that marked the danger line once more disappeared under the glistened surface of the trout line.

"Raise him! Raise him!" whispered Pherry, as he stopped exhausted at his work.

"You attend to your own business," growled Emery. "Pole me up closer, I want all the line I

can get on my reel. Pole me over to the right—to the right, I said, you idiot! Oh, you absolute imbecile! Not that way, he'll—now you have done it!"

Pherry had done his best to get the canoe placed right, but had only succeeded in getting the boat directly over the fish, which promptly made another rush, this time down stream, and carrying the line under the canoe. Emery, by a quick turn of the rod switched the line under the bottom of the canoe just an instant before it tightened. A fraction of a second later and it would have been too late.

"Check him! Check him!" wailed the pain-killer, struggling manfully to send the canoe after the flying fish; for when a forty-pound salmon starts down stream it's policy to follow him without delay.

"Get after him! Get after him!" bellowed Emery. "Get a hustle on yourself, you inanimate jelly-fish! What do you think I have on this reel—a wire hawser? How do you think I'm going to check a whale with a cotton thread? Push her along, you driveling idiot; you're not mixing pills with that pole, you're supposed to be pushing a canoe!"

Pherry was beginning to lose his strength as his breath began to give out. He was doing the best he could, but he felt sure that the man with the rod was making a mess of his end of the business. So he panted back:

"Do you want him to get all your line? Put on your drag and check him down, you chump, or you'll—there, thank your lucky stars, he's turned! Reel in! Reel in, you asinine imbecile! He's coming straight at you! Now's your chance to get him on your good line again!"

But Emery was making his multiplier fairly hum in his frantic efforts to recover his line. In fact, so intent was he on his task that he forgot all about the little knot until reminded of it by a vicious snub as the knot struck the agate tip, Pherry wailed dolorously:

"Now you have done it, you unbaked lobster! You've broken a strand of that department-store fish line! Now you never will land him!"

It was only too true. The little three-ply twisted perch line had parted a strand and the frayed end was journeying slowly and laboriously, with many twistings and turnings, toward the reel, as Emery, with face set and muscles tense with excitement, slowly and carefully reeled in. At last the danger line was passed, he rapidly recovered his slack line, and once more got the fell of his quarry. Both men heaved a sigh of relief.

And now the fish began a series of short but vicious rushes, which Emery checked very cleverly before the frayed portion of the line had a chance to get off the reel. Pherry stood in the stern, pole in hand, shouting more or less intelligent directions, while the canoe, unnoticed by both men, drifted slowly toward the fast water at the outlet of the pool. The

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fish was tiring fast, that was evident, and with careful judgment he could be brought to gaff. He was evidently safely hooked, and it was now simply a question of tiring him out. Twice Emery had him within sight, and each time both men exclaimed in one breath:

"Forty pounds, if he's an ounce!"

Again and again the big man reeled him in, only to lose what he had gained by a game rush on the part of the fish. But at last the rushes grew rapidly shorter, each a little weaker than the one before, and then, Emery reeling in with extreme caution, the giant fish came slowly alongside the canoe and turned on his side, still beating the water weakly with his broad tail. Emery brought him close to the boat and, watching him like a hawk, waited expectantly for the gaff.

But Pherry was used to having his guide perform that task for him, and simply sat entranced, waiting for some invisible hand to gaff the fish.

Suddenly both men became aware of a slight, quickly recognized movement of the canoe. They were entering the rapids.

Pherry jumped about wildly and plunged his pole to the bottom and tried to check the canoe. But to snub a canoe in a strong current and not have it turn broadside to the full force of the stream is not a task for a novice, and as the boat began to wobble uncertainly, Emery hissed between his set teeth:

"Drop that pole, you antediluvian goat! Pick up that gaff and land this fish before he gets his wind. Quick now, do as I tell you!"

"But we're in the rapids! We'll be carried down over the falls and into the Devil's Track and upset!" cried Pherry, struggling wildly with the pole, trying to set the canoe's nose against the current.

"What if we are?" howled Emery. "Pick up that gaff and land this fish!"

"But I'd rather lose the fish than drown. Take the gaff and land him yourself while I try to hold the boat. We'll never get him into the canoe if we get into the rough water below!"

"You pot-bellied dispenser of pain-killer!" howled Emery in despair, as the big salmon showed evident signs of reviving; "take that gaff and land this fish or I'll throw you overboard."

Pherry gazed for one brief instant at the six-foot pillar of wrath towering over him, and then in sheer desperation dropped his pole and grabbed the gaff. The splash of the pole as it fell into the water beside the big fish caused the salmon to turn quickly. Pherry, observing the danger signal, made a wild dive with the gaff, but he was too late. The big fish was rested; his tired muscles had gained renewed energy; his muddled head had cleared, and like a flash he was off, straight up stream, with the canoe drifting rapidly in the opposite direction. Emery did his best to check him, but, as though he realized that his own

chance for freedom had come, the salmon kept on. The reel screamed and shrieked in despair as the line cut the water with swishing strokes; the frayed joint of the line shot from the spool, dove through the guides, caught and tangled itself at the tip; there was a sharp snap—and the fish was gone!

Pherry sank to the bottom of the canoe in despair.

"Oh, if you'd only done as I told you to," he began; but catching the baleful glare of Emery's eyes, he stopped short. That individual started to speak, but no words came. Then he deliberately jumped overboard, gave the canoe a vicious shove, and in a voice smothered with profound disgust, said:

"Get out of this, you——" the rest was unintelligible. The canoe, with the wild-eyed, terror-stricken Pherry grasping the gunwale in either hand, shot into a shallow reach of rapids, hung broadside on a boulder, then slowly filled and sank, spilling the panic-stricken Pherry out. Fortunately there was a scant six inches of water at the spot—he would have drowned in a foot—and the little man struggled sputtering to his feet. As he felt his footing firm beneath him his terror vanished, and anger took its place. He shook his chubby fists at Emery, standing waist-deep in the current a few rods above him and howled:

"You miserable lumber-jack, I'll have you expelled from the club for this. You're no fisherman anyway. You handle a reel like an Italian organ grinder!"

"Yes, and you handle a pole like a monkey on a stick! If I'd had a real man in the stern of that canoe I'd have landed that forty-pounder all right!"

"If I'd had a *fisherman*"—such an accent Pherry put on that word—"in the bow of that canoe that fish wouldn't be getting his breath in the big pool now."

"You ought to get back to the pill-counter where you came from," retorted Emery hotly. "Think of it! A forty-pound salmon on a six-ounce fly rod lying practically dead within a foot of you, and you without sense enough under your number seven hat to gaff him! What were you waiting for? Did you think he was going to jump into the boat?"

"Well, how did you expect me to hold the boat and gaff him at the same time? I'm no professional guide, and I never claimed to be."

The cold water, in which Emery stood to his waist, was rapidly cooling his temper, and he said more kindly:

"Well, we practically had him landed anyway. If it hadn't been for an accident we'd have had him in the boat."

"Yes, that's so," assented Pherry, his teeth chattering in the cold morning air. "It's just like killing duck and then losing him in the grass. It's a satisfaction to know that we had him practically landed. But the question is now, how are we going to get ashore?"

"The reefs runs across here," said Emery, wading toward the shivering Pherry. "There's only five feet of water on it in the deepest part. We can wade it all right."

"Yes, *you* can; but I'm only five feet four, and I can't breathe under the water. I tried it once, and I know I can't."

Emery laughed good naturedly and said: "Well, get on my back and I'll carry you across. I've packed two hundred pounds all day for weeks at a time in my younger days, and I guess I can manage an extra fifty for a few yards."

Emery crouched down while the little fat man climbed on his back. Then he struck off carefully through the fast water.

"Say, Emery."

"Well?"

"I've been thinking it over, and I guess we'd better not mention this affair at all."

"Just what I've been thinking."

"The boys will only believe the funny part of it, and give us the laugh when we tell 'em about landing a forty-pound salmon on a six-ounce trout rod."

"And we'd be fined a hundred apiece for fishing on Sunday."

But that same night at dinner the members of the club, as they sat around the table, made the night resound with uproarious laughter. And the next day the club treasury was richer by two checks for one hundred dollars each, one of which bore the name of Emery, and the other the well-known signature of Davis Pherry.

The Inheritance

BY BENJAMIN WASSERMAN

IN his sick chamber lay Thomas Carlton Sheridan, the well known mining promoter, assayer and millionaire. Although he was sick in body, he was as active as usual in mind. His massive brow was lined with small wrinkles, always present when he was deeply engrossed in thought. At length, after a half hour of mental argumentation he decided on the thing to be done. Mr. Wallman, Sheridan's attorney, was summoned. He was an alert, business-like man of twenty-eight. After a curt greeting Mr. Sheridan immediately brought up the subject that had been uppermost in his mind.

"Mr. Wallman, you know that I had two brothers, one of whom ran away from home at the age of eighteen, while the other married against my father's wishes. The first, James, has not been heard of since he left home, some thirty years ago. Henry, the second brother, became father of a son. This Henry was always a rolling stone. I kept track of him until about four years ago, and now I am absolutely in the dark concerning his whereabouts. This testament that I give bears directly upon these two brothers." He handed Mr. Wallman a sealed envelope, and Mr. Wallman departed with the precious document.

As the attorney left a sudden fit of coughing seized Mr. Sheridan, and he began to writhe in agony. The doctor was again summoned. Upon examination of the patient, he pensively shook his head and looked very grave. He remarked to the nurse that the millionaire was on the verge of death. That night, at twelve o'clock, the popular Thomas Charlton Sheridan breathed his last.

Upon the day of Mr. Sheridan's burial, Mr. Hanks, a medium sized, bow-legged, muscular armed individual, paced the length of his room in the Rocky Mountain Hotel, Denver. His hands clutched a current newspaper. His shiftless, watery, red-rimmed eyes read again and again an announcement pertaining to the death of a Mr. T. C. Sheridan. This Mr. Hanks had known Mr. Sheridan some years before, and was acquainted with the story of his early life. His small, closely set eyes betokened meanness. He had decided to present himself as the late Mr. Sheridan's lost brother, James. As soon as he could gain possession of the property and money left to James, he would hasten to France to enjoy his ill-gotten gains.

The time for the reading of the millionaire's will was at hand. A crowd collected, consisting of reporters, friends of the deceased, and interested Denver people. Amid a hushed silence the attorney cleared his throat, tore open the envelope and unfolded a neatly written manuscript, reading as follows:

"1. \$10,000 to be divided among several friends and servants. (Their names.)

"2. \$500,000 to be distributed for charity, hospitals and societies.

"3. \$1,000,000 to be used in constructing a public library and adjoining park, bearing his own name.

"4. \$4,000,000 to be divided equally between the brothers James and Henry, or their heirs, if demanded one month after initial reading of will."

Mr. Hanks was among those present when the will was read. He advanced toward the larger lawyer and insinuated that he was the brother, James. The lawyers bade him call one month from date to

THE PIVOT

see whether his claim would be disputed or not. The larger part of the crowd immediately surged out of the room.

Having learned of the whereabouts of Charles Sheridan, son of Henry Sheridan and only surviving heir to the Sheridan fortune, Hanks boarded a train bound for Cleveland. While on the train he laid his campaign of action. On leaving the train and boarding a car marked Centerville, he soon picked up an acquaintance with an elderly man, a resident of Centerville. Through clever questioning and without arousing any suspicion in the mind of his fellow passenger, Mr. Hanks succeeded in obtaining facts that Frank Sheridan, aged about twenty-five, has been working as an accountant in the Centerville Commercial Bank for the last two years, and that he was an orphan. Mr. Hanks thanked his companion, left the car, and after walking about a mile or so found himself in front of the main hotel in Centerville. He immediately rented a room there. His baggage consisted of only a valise.

That evening young Sheridan had a visitor, a Mr. Huntley, who was really Hanks. He represented himself as one of the secret partners of a noted mercantile firm. He had been looking up Charles' record, for he was in search of a young man whom he could implicitly trust to go to a certain city in Argentina and find out the prevailing conditions there. A competing firm intended to open up a large business there, and Huntley's firm wanted to get in ahead of them. He himself could not go just now for he was burdened with business. He would give Charles \$250 a month, for three months, besides totally defraying all his expenses. The youth readily consented, for here would be a good opportunity to see something of South America. Charles obtained a three months leave of absence from his employer. He was furnished with a ticket for the steamer "Omaha," which would take him to his intended destination. He was to sail two days from date. This was Thursday.

As Charles entered the "Omaha" he reached into his inside coat pocket for his ticket to hand to the ticket-taker. It was not there! A hurried search failed to reveal it. He seemed to remember leaving it at the hotel at which he had boarded during the last two days. Snatching up his grip, he bounded off the gang plank and dashed for the hotel, which was but a few blocks distant. Once there he obtained the key to his room and taking the stairs three at a time was soon looking for his ticket in the recently occupied rooms. In vain. Charles was nonplussed. The steamer would leave in about three minutes. He opened his valise, went through his clothing, but of no avail. He had taken several books along, and began to hunt through the leaves of these books. Between two pages of the last book, sure enough there was the missing member. Clutching the ticket in one hand and his grip in the other he wildly dashed for the boat. There was a strong wind blowing, and zip,

off went his hat. He did not heed it. He flew towards the boat. Turning a corner he went pell-mell into a plump individual. The impetus caused him to fall backward. The grip went flying, but quick as a flash he was off without it, retaining, however, the ticket in a desperate clutch. Panting like a race horse he darted for the now near dock. To his intense dismay the steamer had already started, and was about fifteen feet from the dock. Charles sank to the ground. His hard run, collision with the obese person, and his disappointment had all but finished him. After resting for about a quarter of an hour he recovered and disappointedly turned his weary steps hotelward. He wondered what Huntley would say. On the way he bought a newspaper and to his amazement his eyes caught the announcement that his uncle had died and left the bulk of his fortune to him. To make sure, he read and reread this announcement.

He had formed an unaccountable distrust for Huntley, and now it immediately occurred to him that Huntley might be wanting to get him out of the way so that he might in some manner get hold of some of the money left by Sheridan. On that account he decided to keep out of sight until the time appointed for the dividing of the fortune, and leave Huntley under the impression that he had sailed for South America on the steamer "Omaha."

The time for the division of the fortune was at hand. Charles, as the rightful heir, boldly stepped up to the lawyer and claimed his share of the fortune.

Hanks started up from his chair, his mouth wide open, and his eyes actually bulging out of his head. His usually florid face turned white, and he sank into his chair, limp as a rag. No wonder he was so disconcerted, for to the best of his knowledge Charles ought to be at the present moment in South America, and here he was and with him all hopes of acquiring a vast amount of filthy lucre were swept away.

"He is an imposter," cried Hanks. "I am James Sheridan, and he is trying to impose upon you." Quickly Charles retorted: "If he claims to be the brother of Mr. Sheridan he will surely be able to tell us on what shoulder his dead brother bore a scar."

Not daring to hesitate that worthy remarked: "He bears a scar on his left shoulder."

"That's not so, he has a scar on his scalp which he received in his boyhood days." Charles had remembered having heard his father tell of it.

The corpse was unearthed and Charles' statement was reiterated. As conclusive proof, young Sheridan presented Mr. Sloan, the president of the Centerville Bank, and a well-known personage, to Mr. Wallman. Mr. Sloan told that Charles' father was no other than Henry Sheridan, a friend of his, during the latter's lifetime. Without further ado Hanks was arrested on the charge of fraud. His trial was short and the outcome was a five-year term in State's Prison. Meanwhile, Charles came into his own.

Through the Realms of Sweet '16

BY EDITH MENDELSON

Come all ye Readers, join with me
In traveling through these lines to see
Who are the members that compose
That worthy class called "Sweet 16."

A.

First Abeles in our journey do we meet,
His power to rule a class "cannot be beat."
A kindly word has he for everyone,
Great things for Central has this Herbert done.
And Avidan—each would debators be.

B.

The next one we behold is Samuel Ball,
His appellation rolls through all the Hall.
Yet here's a girl, Grace Berg, with bright red hair,
And Marie Bleiel, in school spirit she's there.

C.

Stop, look, listen, Readers, whom have we here?
Cobb, Centanni, Chapman—all of good cheer!
For now we come to Ethel Clemmon's name—
She's sure an athlete of well-deserved fame.
Jeanette Cone, the girl who "much" talks too much,
And Charlie Colpe—were there but more of such.

D.

Hanna Deutsch or "Dutch," is most like a boy.
James Donahue in Detention finds joy.

E.

We are very glad that he can be found—
"Si" Englander, an orator renowned.
Now comes one Eskowitz, Gussie, I mean,
Coming late to school, she can always be seen.

F.

Mae Fast and Abe Frank do we now espy,
Both diligent workers for Central High.

G.

Here comes Norman Gardner, a lingerer he,
Going for five years while others go three.
Gluckman, Grossbart, Gordon are then found,
And then comes Gill, our editor renowned.

H.

Then comes one who talks and one who keeps still—
Messrs. Handler and Hurst, more H's nil.

K.

Behold, all ye Readers, look ye this way,
Of the great Kaplansky ye've oft heard say.
Kenny and Karlins and Kiselik, too,
He's always telling us, "Money is due,"
His peculiar complaint is "Dues are due."

L.

In this long journey the next to be perceived
Is "Steve" Lois, now, dear, don't be "peeved."

Lipson, Loebel and Langbein—tarry a while,
For along comes Lewandorf with that famous smile.

M.

Miller, Moffit, Maybaum, we here do see,
And Frances Mahan, graceful as can be.
Fred Morrison next appears in our sight,
And "Betty" Morchower—"Phantom of Delight."
Mendelsohn, 'tis her you must blame
For aught that's not pleasing after your name.

N.

Luella Nothstein—she stands here alone,
"Melancholy has claimed her as her own."

O.

Next in our travels we come upon "Lu,"
Miss O'Connor, I mean, and Orkowitz, Reu;
Margerie Oakley is the next in our class—
"Sill waters run deep"—she is a quiet lass.

P.

In this group of P's we "Hen" Pollack view;
Petosa—too noisy—'tis sad but true.

R.

Here is Reich and Rickles—it breaks my heart
That from his two mates I must make him part;
Rotunda and Rosnagel now take their place,
And Barney Ruderman, with serious face.
Here's for "Bub" Ritchie, a seeker of Fame,
He tried to play football—so now he's lame.

S.

Now comes our Savage, I prithee beware;
Soschin and Silberman—a studious pair.
Streeter and Silverman now take their place;
Then Schneider and Sommer—two maids of grace.

T.

Here is Trachtenberg, our dignified "Dot,"
Her kind favors to all will ne'er be forgot.

V.

What have we now, my friends, ope' wide your eyes,
Here comes Vandervoort—a poet in disguise.
Frank Vehslage, of all is our ladies' man,
In all athletics he is a great "fan."

W.

Weich and Walsh and Warfield, we now behold;
Anna Weinberg, she's an actress (we're told);
Gloria Walling, Girls' Service president;
Isidor Wolper, on mathematics he's bent;
Washburn and Wasserman now come to pass;
The last is "Dot" Whittaker, a fair young lass.

And now, kind Readers, our journey is o'er,
Perhaps you're wiser than you were before.



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1916

Initials and What They Stand For

BY EDITH MENDELSON

Herbert Abeles—Has Ability.
 Mary Adubato—Much Adored.
 Harold Avidan—"Hot Air."
 Samuel Ball—Silent Boy.
 Grace Berg—Grown Big.
 Marie Bleiel—Most Benignant.
 Raphael Centanni—"Roughneck" Chap.
 Gladys Chapman—Great Conceit.
 Ethel Clemmon—Extraordinarily Charming.
 Corrie Leazer Cobb—Constantly at Chemistry.
 Joseph Cocuzza—Just Cheerful.
 Charles Colpe—Conciliatory Companion.
 Jeanette Cone—Jovial "Chatterbox."
 Pasqualino Corbo—Perfectly Candid.
 Hannah Deutsch—Happy "Dutch."
 James Donahue—Joyful Detentionist.
 Simon Englander—Sincere, Earnest.
 Moses Fast—Mighty Fresh.
 Abraham Frank—Always Frank.
 Norman Gardner—Never Graduates.
 Frank Gill—Fairly a Genius.
 Louis Glicksman—Loves Girls.
 Sam Gordon—Some Grind (?).
 Rose Grossbart—Rare Grace.
 Rebecca Handler—Rather Hasty.
 Paul Henerlau—Pretty Hard to get out, eh?
 Anna Hurst—Amazing Height (?).
 Albert Kaplansky—Ambitious Knight.
 Isabelle Karlins—Incidentally Keen.
 Leo Kenny—Lazy Kid.
 Max Kiselik—Money Collector.
 Edna Langbein—Exceptionally Ladylike.
 Saul Lewandorf—Smiling Lad.
 Stephen Lewis—Seeks Ladies.
 Minnie Lipson—Much Loved.
 Bertha Loebel—Basketball Lover.
 Frances Mahan—Fairlylike Maiden.
 Fred Maybaum—Famous Mathematician.
 Edith Mendelson—Ever Mischievous.

Dave Miller—Devoted Musician.
 Agnes Moffitt—Always Merry.
 Elizabeth Morchower—Elevated Mentally.
 Fred Morrison—Full of Mirth (?).
 Luella Nothstein—Lacks Nerve.
 Lucille O'Connor—Laughs Contagiously.
 Margery Oakley—Most Obliging.
 Reu Orkowitz—Radically Optimistic.
 Raphael Petosa—Racket Perturber.
 Henry Pollack—Has Pertness.
 Jeanette Reich—Jolly Rambler.
 Michael Rickles—Marvelous Runner.
 George Ritchie—Greatly Renowned.
 Elwood Rossnagel—Ever Rational.
 Anna Rotunda—Always Raving.
 Barney Ruderman—Barely a Runner.
 Howard Savage—How Savage!
 Emma Schneider—Ever Smiling.
 Henry Silberman—How Studious!
 Meyer Silverman—Much too Smart (?).
 Tillie Sommer—Talks Some.
 Sam Soschen—Still Studying.
 Clifford Streeter—Constantly Sleeping.
 Dorothy Trachtenberg—Dignified, Tactful.
 Warren Vandervoort—Wonderful Vocabulary.
 Frank Vehslage—Forever Versatile.
 Gloria Walling—Good Worker.
 Joseph Walsh—Judicious Worker.
 Mabel Warfield—Most Winning.
 Benjamin Wasserman—Born Witty.
 Walter Washburn—Who's Who!
 Herbert Weich—Has Wisdom.
 Dorothy Wittaker—Distinctly Winsome.
 Isidor Wolper—Idolizes Webs.
 Anna Weinberg—Acts Wonderfully.

Note to Seniors: If you are dissatisfied with anything that appears alongside your name, please change your initials.



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Sweet Sixteen

THE PIVOT



ABELES, HERBERT R., 382 South Orange Avenue

President of the Class

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"Some achieve greatness——"

President 4-B Class (7), President 4-A Class (8), Central Service Club (5, 6, 7, 8), Secretary (7), President (8), Orchestra (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Vice-President (7), President (8), PIVOT (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), "She Stoops to Conquer" (7), Business Staff (7), Barnstormers (7, 8), Mathematics Club (8), Commercial Club (5), Hand Book (8).

In the language of Shakespeare, Herb is some boy. Under his leadership the Senior A Class has made a remarkable showing. Always good natured, always ready to help, he will long be remembered as one of the most clever as well as popular boys not only of the class but of the school.



ADUBATO, MARY,

170 James Street

General. Prospects: Normal.

"None may be called venerable save the wise."

W. W. (7, 8), Girls' Service Club (7, 8), Barnstormers (5), Dante Literary Society (8).

Have you ever heard Mary argue?



AVIDAN, HAROLD,

191 Spruce Street

3½ year student.

General German. Prospects: U. of Pennsylvania.

"Quick thinkers lisp."

W. W. (3, 4, 5, 6, 7), President (7), C. S. C. (6, 7).

Harold has seemed most interested in debating, and in this line he has been successful. He has also applied himself to his studies, for he has completed the course in three and one-half years.

THE PIVOT

BALL, SAMUEL, 5 Sixteenth Avenue

Commercial Course. Prospects: Princeton.

"Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much."

Central Service Club (7, 8), Mathematics Club (7, 8), W. W. (3, 4).

Ball is another of those fellows about whom there is not much to say. We regret that he did not take part in our class activities, as he has remarkable ability and we should have been proud of him.



BERG, A. GRACE, 20 Richelieu Terrace

General Latin. Prospects: Normal School.

"Silence is golden."

And so is Grace's hair. Grace has been so quiet and reserved that she has not given us much of a chance to know her well. We have often heard that a wilful temper accompanies her style of hair, but Grace seems to be an exception.



BLEIEL, MARIE E., 369 New Street

General German. Prospects: Normal School.

"The eagle's fate and mine are one."

G. S. C. (5, 6, 7, 8), Secretary (8), Barnstormers (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Secretary (8), PIVOT (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Girls' A. A. (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Webster-Hayne (5, 6, 7, 8), Secretary (7), Clionia (8), Hand Book (7).

"Babe" is good nature personified. She is an active worker in most of the clubs of the school, has assisted many sociables to success by her untiring efforts. Marie intends to be a teacher, but we fear she will wind up as social reporter for the *Eagle*. She is a fine all round girl and a credit to her class.



THE PIVOT



CENTANNI, RALPH W., 80 Cutler Street

Technical. Prospects: Undecided.

"He follows in the footsteps of Dante."

A. A. (5, 6, 7, 8), Dante Literary Society (8), President (8), W. W. (8).

Ralph was not very active in school affairs until he sprang into prominence as president of the Dante Literary Society. It is unfortunate that he did not make use of his abilities sooner, for we feel sure he would have been successful.



CHAPMAN, GLADYS, 248 Johnson Avenue

General Course. Prospects: Dr. Savage School.

"The greatest joy, the wildest woe, is love."

PIVOT (Suffragist number) (4), PIVOT (7), Camera Club (5), Glee Club (3, 4, 5), Japanese Operetta (3), Concert (2).

Gladys has not taken active part in many clubs, but has great ability, and is well liked among the faculty. For the last fact we are all envious.



COBB, CORRILEAZER, 30 Eleventh Avenue

General. Prospects: Normal.

Corrileazer is one of those girls who thinks more of her studies than of clubs. As a result she is very proficient in her studies. As a side line, Miss Cobb plays basketball, being quite adept at the game.

THE PIVOT

COCUZZA, JOSEPH A., 105 Fourteenth Avenue
Commercial Course. Prospects: Business.

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

Quiet and unassuming, Joe has worked hard, doing much stenographic work. We know that fellows who do much and say little are to be appreciated, and such is Cocuzza.



COLPE, CHARLES, 264 Mulberry Street
Commercial. Prospects: Art.

"It is better to lend than to give. To give employment is better than either."

Camera Club (3, 4, 5, 6, 7), Secretary (7), Central Service Club (7, 8), A. A. (2, 3, 4, 5), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Tech. Club (8).

Colpe has devoted a whole lot of time in giving employment to students and graduates of Central, his work being done with the Central Employment Bureau. We can add but this: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."



CONE, JEANETTE, 533 Hunterdon Street
Commercial. Prospects: Dr. Savage School.

"Cold water, morning and evening, is better than all the cosmetics."

Girls' A. A. (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Basketball Team (4, 5, 8).

Another one of our athletic girls is Jeanette, sturdy of frame and sound of mind. She has aspirations for the position of physical director in our own Central High School. Nothing would suit us more than to see you holding down the position, Jeanette.





PASQUALINO, CORBO, 125 Newark Street
General. Prospects: Law.

Corbo is one of those quiet, unassuming fellows whom every one likes. This is shown by his election to the G. O. Naturally a good talker and thinker, we foresee success for Corbo in that profession.



CRYER, J. GORDON, 249 High Street
Commercial Course. Prospects: Business.

"And he was a good fellow."

Central Service Club (8), Math. Club (8),

Cryer does not belong to many clubs but he does go to practically every school game. But, hist! He belongs to the Math. Club and challenges all comers at his specialty, chess.



DEUTSCH, HANNAH, 69 Prince Street
3½ year student.

General German. Prospects: Dr. Savage's Institute.

"Much talk, much foolishness."

Girls' A. A. (4, 5, 6, 7), Vice-President (7), Hockey Team (1), Girls' Basketball Team (4, 5, 6, 7), Girls' Baseball Team (4, 5, 6).

Athletics is Hannah's middle name. She has not only had time to work in the gym, but has had time to study as well.

THE PIVOT

DONOHUE, JAMES, 77 Fairmount Avenue
General. Prospects: University of Pennsylvania.
"Ten nights in detention."

Baseball (5), W. W. (8).

We can place Donohue on the athletic roll of fame. It is only to be regretted that he has not done as much in the clubs of the school.



ENGLANDER, SIMON, 27 Seymour Avenue
General. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"There's rosemary, that's for remembrance."

Barnstormers (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Treasurer (4), President (5, 6, 8), A. A. (2, 3, 4, 5, 6), Central Service Club (5, 6, 7, 8), Webster-Hayne (6, 7), President 3-B Class (5), President 3-A Class (6), President 4-B Class (7), Glee Club (3, 4, 5), PIVOT (6, 7), "Caste" (2), Concert (3), "Scrap o' Paper" (4), White Minstrels (4), "What Happened to Jones" (5), "Dir Wie Mir" (6), "The Rivals" (6), Central representative Hamilton Speaking Contest (6, 7), Tennis Club (6, 7), SENIOR PIVOT (8).

You have but to gaze at the list of activities to realize what a task "writing up" Sy is. The trouble is to know where to begin. First of all comes his dramatic ability, for he has taken part in the majority of the plays given in the school. Then we could go on about his school spirit, etc., to say nothing about his charming personality. Englander is to be congratulated upon his splendid record.



EPSTEIN, HAROLD, 109 Barclay Street
3 year student.

General. Prospects: University of Wisconsin.

"Attend no auctions if thou hast no money."

Math. Club (8), W. W. (8).

It behooves the writer to excuse Epstein for his seeming lack of school spirit. He has had to work after school until this, his final term in Central. Nevertheless, Harold, despite his handicaps, has succeeded in having his name added to the honorable three-year list.



THE PIVOT



FAST, MOE, 11 Monmouth Street
General German. Prospects: N. Y. U.
"The name belies the man."

Fast is one of our clever students. He excels in mathematics, and is a debater of no mean ability. Judging from his good work as a student, we can predict nothing but success for him in later life.



FRANK, ABRAHAM, 97 Somerset Street
General. Prospects: Rensselaer.
"Webster, I follow in thy steps."

Track Team (7), Football (6, 8), PIVOT (8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Central Service Club (6, 7, 8), Vice-President (8), W. W. (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), President (7), Vice-President (8), Intersociety Debate (5, 7), Barnstormers (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), "She Stoops to Conquer" (7), Mandolin Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Treasurer (6, 7), A. A. (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8).

Although Frank's hobby is debating, he has tried his hand at dramatics, athletics, music, and, in fact, he has been interested in everything which interests the school. He is what we would call a fine all-around boy.



GILL, FRANK P., 111½ James Street
Prospects: Business.
"Much in little."

PIVOT (6, 7, 8), Editor-in-Chief (8), Editor-in-Chief SENIOR PIVOT (8), Central Service Club (6, 7, 8), Central Hand Book (7, 8).

They say good things come in small packages. This sure is true of Frank. He has lately startled us by starting to grow, which has made us wonder how Frank would look a big, husky fellow of the gridiron. But enough. Our editor is appreciated by all who know him, who wish him lots of luck in the business world.

THE PIVOT

GLUCKSMAN, LOUIS, 329 South Sixth Street
Commercial German. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them."

W. W. (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Treasurer (8), Vice-President (6), Barnstormers (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Assistant Advertising Manager, "What Happened to Jones," Clionia Literary Society (5, 6, 7, 8), Business Staff "She Stoops to Conquer," Tennis Club (6, 7, 8), Mathematics Club (7, 8), President (8), Central Service Club (6, 7, 8), A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4).

Outside of being easily peeved, Glucksman is all right. Try to rid yourself of that fault, "Duke."



GORDON, SAMUEL, 316 Littleton Avenue
General. Prospects: Normal School.

"He'd rather sit at home and square Hypotenuses."

Mathematics Club (7, 8), Secretary (7, 8).

Mathematics seems to have held the attention of Sam at the expense of the other clubs. His proficiency in this line will help him in his chosen profession, that of teaching.



HANDLER, REBECCA, 226 Broome Street
General German. Prospects: Syracuse College.

"She talks; she will talk; let her talk on."

Clionia (8), W. W. (8), Girls' A. A. (8).

To Rebecca must go the credit of keeping all lively with her incessant chatter. Physics, suffrage and Socialism are her strong points. All in all we may say that Re is a good student and a comparatively active one.



THE PIVOT



HEDDEN, MIRIAM, 61 Warwick Street

General Course. Prospects: Normal School.

"Study is like the heavens' glorious sun."

A shy and taciturn young lady is Miriam. She is very reserved and studious, but we do not know much more than the fact that she is a very bright girl.



HURST, ANNA, 399 Hunterdon Street

Commercial. Prospects: Business.

"To see her was to love her."

Secretary 3-B Class (5), A. A. (4, 5, 6, 7), W. W. (7, 8), Girls' Service Club (6, 7, 8), Clionia (8).

You would go a long way before finding a more lovable girl than Anna. Petite, winsome, she stands always ready with a smile and sympathy for an unfortunate classmate.



KAPLANSKY, ALBERT, 169 Belmont Avenue

General. Prospects: Stevens.

"First correct thyself, then correct others."

Mandolin Club (5, 6, 7), PIVOT (7, 8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Webster-Hayne (6, 7), Barnstormers (7, 8), Central Service Club (5, 6, 7, 8), A. A. (4, 5, 6), "She Stoops to Conquer" (7), Tennis Team (7), Football (6, 8).

And right up near the top in our list of notables we see the name Kaplansky. He is well known to all of us and we appreciate him for doing what he has done in Central activities. It was he, too, who forced us to buy a class picture.

THE PIVOT

KARLINS, ISABEL, 108 Wickliffe Street

General French. Prospects: Pratt Institute.

"An overburdened mind leads to pessimism."

Girls' A. A. (6, 7, 8), Webster-Hayne (7, 8).

We are led to believe that, because Isabel takes so much time to get such good marks, she cannot take part in the various clubs. Still water runs deep, however, and some day she may develop great genius. Who can tell?



KISELIK, MAX, 499 South Tenth Street

Treasurer of the Class

General. Prospects: University of Michigan.

"Actions speak louder than words."

Math. Club (7, 8), Concert (4), Minstrel (5), Glee Club (2, 3, 5, 6), Webster-Hayne (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Treasurer 4-A Class (8), Camera Club (4, 5, 6, 7, 8).

Senior A classes before us always have had cause to remember their class treasurers. We, too, have a collector of dues, and an able one is Kiselik. We can tell by his actions when the first of the month comes. Then begins the chase.



LANGBEIN, EDNA, 436 South Nineteenth Street

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"Silence is golden."

We are sure that Edna believes that saying, for we seldom hear her, and see her only at her lessons. She is studious, and, accordingly, is a faculty favorite. We are sure that she will make a successful business woman.



THE PIVOT



LEWANDORF, SAUL, 68 Morton Street
General. Prospects: Rutgers.

"If thy business does not prosper in one town, try another."

W. W. (6, 7, 8), Math. Club (6, 7, 8), Central Service Club (7), Clionia (8).

We quote the above, because Saul started in Central, changed to South Side, but returned home again. He has distinguished himself in both schools for his athletic abilities and as a "good fellow."



LEWIS, STEPHEN, 26 Shanley Avenue
General. Prospects: Cornell.

"Chemistry, chemistry, all is chemistry."

Tennis Club (7), Tennis Team (7).

"Steve's" main occupation seems to be playing tennis. We might say this if we really did not know it is study chemistry. He has the honor of belonging to that all star (?) chemistry class.



LIPSON, MINNIE, 514 Hawthorne Avenue
General German. Prospects: Normal School.

"Turn thy solemnness out of doors and be one of us."

Another girl of whom we cannot speak at length is Minnie. A good student and a loyal classmate are two of the titles she has acquired among her friends.

THE PIVOT

LOEBEL, BERTHA, 266 South Orange Avenue
Commercial. Prospects: Business.

"Shoot."

A. A. (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Basketball (4, 5, 8),
Speakwell Club (1), Clionia (7, 8), W. W. (7),
Glee Club (3, 4).

Bertha has distinguished herself in basketball and,
in fact, in all lines of gym work. She has the mak-
ings of a fine gymnasium instructress, even though she
is not going to follow that work.



MAHAN, FRANCES, 438 Warren Street
General. Prospects: Dr. Savage School.

"Gentle in manner, but resolute indeed."

Girls' A. A. (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Webster-Hayne
(7, 8), Basketball Team (4, 8), PIVOT (6, 7, 8),
SENIOR PIVOT (8), Barnstormers (1, 2), Girls'
Service Club (5, 6, 7, 8), Vice-President 4-B
Class (7).

Frances is our "own true love" upon whom we
have bestowed the endearing pseudonym "Bunch."
She has delighted us by her quaintness and whole-
heartedness. She is dubbed by girls and boys alike
a "jolly good fellow." More than once she has en-
tertained with her wonderful aesthetic dancing.



MAYBAUM, FRED, 345 South Eleventh Street
3½ year student.

Commercial German. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Wisdom shows itself in youth."

Although he has done little for the class, he has
probably made up for this in his studies. Keep it up.





MENDELSON, EDITH, 159 Prince Street
3½ year student.

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"Good things come in small parcels."

PIVOT (8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), W. W. (8),
Clionia (7, 8).

We can see from Edith's activities that she sprang into prominence during her senior year. We regret that we did not discover her sooner. However, this diminutive young authoress has repeatedly shown her worth. We console ourselves, however, by saying: "Better late than never."



MILLER, DAVE, 383 Littleton Avenue

General. Prospects: Johns Hopkins.

"He can because he thinks he can."

Orchestra (1, 2, 3), Vice-President (4), Math. Club (2, 4), President (4), W. W. (3), Tennis Club (3), President (4), Camera Club (3).

Dave thinks he can fiddle, and b'gosh he has proven it to us. He has fiddled his way into popularity and through our school. But why do you change from a musical course to medicine?



MOFFITT, AGNES, 151 Hillside Avenue

General. Prospects: Normal.

"What I do let me do well."

An earnest worker, a pleasant companion, and a petite little personage, fitfully expresses our appreciation of Miss Moffitt. She has given herself solely to study, though she sings with the Voice Culture Class.

THE PIVOT

MORCHOWER, ELIZABETH, 153 North Fifth Street
3½ year student.

Commercial. Prospects: Pharmacy.

"Ever associate with the good."

Clionia (6, 7, 8), W. W. (8), Associate Editor
SENIOR PIVOT (8).

Elizabeth is a quiet girl who tends strictly to her knitting. Her personality has won for her a place in the minds of all the girls—her fair complexion a place in the hearts of the boys. Her ability asserted itself in winning for her the exalted position of associate editor of this our Senior paper.



MORRISON, FRED, 71 Mead Street

Commercial. Prospects: Stevens.

"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

Fred is rather quiet and reserved, but those who know him well realize what a fine fellow he is. He has a good record in scholarship, and in acquiring it he probably neglected the school activities.



NOTHSTEIN, LUELLA, 70 Mead Street

General German. Prospects: Normal School.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low——"

Secretary, Speakwell Club (1), Girls' Service Club (6, 7, 8), Clionia (8).

Luella is another one of those extremely quiet girls. The only topic on which we could write, she has forbidden us to with dire threats. Hence the short write-up.



Syllabus of S

Appellation	Alias	Ailment	Restorative	Proclivity
Herbert Abeles	"Herb"	A dream	A great awakening	Business
Mary Adubato	"Deb"	History clippings	No more war	Teaching
Harold Avidan	"Avie"	"W. W."	Webster Hayne	Penn
Samuel Ball	"Curly"	That he isn't round	Jitney	Princeton
Grace Berg	"Red"	Nervous hands	Something to hold them	Teaching
Marie Bleiel	"Babe"	Two companions	Chaperon	School-marm
Raphael Centanni	"Rap"	Moustache	Danderine	Chemistry
Gladys Chapman	"Glad"	The only one	Open eyes	Elocution
Ethel Clemons	"Effie"	Just "Tom"	Engagement	Married life
Corrileazer Cobb	"Cor"	Study	Central's advantages	Normal
Joseph Cocuzza	"Joe"	Being dramatic	Stage fright	Robert Mantell
Charles Colpe	"Charlie"	Quietness	Cheer leader	Art
Jeanette Cone	"Nick"	Dancing	Club foot	Physical training
Pasqualino Corbo	"Lawyer"	Repetition	Competition	Lawyer
Gordon Cryer	"Cry"	Noise	A soft pedal	Business
Hannah Deutsch	"Dutch"	Girls' A. A.	Ostracism	Gym teacher
James Donohue	"Jiggs"	Smoke	Mother's advice	Dentist
Simon Englander	"Sy"	Constancy	Fickleness	College
Harold Epstein	"Epp"	Bossing	Henpecked	Printer
Moe Fast	"Speed"	Debating	Politics	Law
Abraham Frank	"Abe"	Being bright	Athletics	Engineer
Norman Gardner	"Gard"	Loud neckties	"Broke"	Broad St. dandy
Frank Gill	"Ed"	Blushing	White paint	Business
Louis Glucksman	"Duke"	Getting peeved	His own way	History professor
Samuel Gordon	"Boil-King"	The Faculty	Optimism	Normal
Rose Grossbart	"Bud"	Being a kid	Time	Physical training
Rebecca Handler	"Re"	What she would do	Get busy	Reformer
Miriam Hedden	"Mir"	History	An eight	Teaching
Anna Hurst	"Small"	Typewriting	Absence of Mr. Telfer	Typist
Albert Kaplansky	"Kap"	Affection	Married life	Photographer
Isabel Karlins	"Is"	French accent	A different tongue	Teaching
Leo Kenney	"Aloysius"	Haircomb	A comb and brush	A home
Max Kiselik	"Slezak"	Account book	Graduation	Making money
Edna Langbein	"Ed"	Blue eyes	Some other color	Stenographer
Saul Lewandorf	"Ferry"	Debating	A distaphone	Law
Stephen Lewis	"Steve"	Slang	Woolley's Handbook	Socialist
Minnie Lipson	"Min"	Dress	A mirror	Teaching
Bertha Loebel	"Bert"	Fussing	Something to do	Typist
Francis Mahan	"Bunch"	Moving	A "Van"	Dancing
Fred Maybaum	"Fritz"	"Math"	Hard work	Jokesmith
Edith Mendelsohn	"Eddie"	Red cheeks	No more r—	Teaching
David Miller	"Dave"	His grin	Teacher's wrath	Bachelor
Agnes Moffit	"Clear Eyes"	That she is so cute	None	Normal
Elizabeth Morchower	"Bettie"	Editorials	Publication	Pharmacist
Fred Morrison	"Fred"	Bookkeeping	Done by machinery	Stevens
Luella Nothstein	"Lu"	Fred	"Yes"	Teaching
Marjory Oakley	"Marj"	Adolph	A few rivals	Teaching
Lucille O'Connor	"Lu Killy"	Fishing	A good "catch"	Domestic science
Reu Oerkvitz	"Reu"	Solitude	C. S. C. meeting	Typist
Raphael Petosa	"Pet"	Politics	Prayer-meeting	Alderman
Henry Pollak	"Henny"	Self-assurance	A revelation	Senator
Jeanette Reich	"Jenn"	Chemistry	Torpedo	Teaching
Fannie Reisberg	"Fan"	Giggling	Detention	Stage
Michael Rickles	"Mooney"	Basketball	No more Central	Gym instructor
George Ritchie	"Bub"	Football	Never, for ever!	Artist
Ellwood Rossnagel	"Ross"	Own handicraft	Wooden-arm	Mechanic
Anna Rotunda	"Naina"	Being so small	Step-ladder	To grow tall
Barney Ruderman	"Pest"	Pessimism	Pivot jokes	To Dakota
Howard Savage	"Red"	Red hair	A new wig	Music
Emma Schneider	"Em"	Quietness	Mass-meeting	Musician
Margaret Seibert	"Gretchen"	Chemistry	H. C. N.	Teacher
Charles Siegelson	"Carlyle"	Stenography	Submission	Reporter
Meyer Silverman	"Sil"	Cutting	208	Principal
Matilda Sommer	"Tillie"	Flirting	A little tip	Society
Samuel Soschin	"Red"	Freckles	A trial lotion	Chemist
Sara Steinberg	"Sar"	The latest style	Common sense	Teaching
Clifford Streeter	"Cliff"	Effeminism	Feminism	Sharpshooter
Dorothy Trachtenberg	"Dot"	Cramming	No diploma	Business
Warren Vandervoort	"Van"	The "Trinity"	Action	Lawyer
Frank Vehslage	"Frank"	Being pretty (?)	A mirror	Sport
Gloria Walling	"Sunshine"	Just Ida	None necessary	Kindergarten teacher
Joseph Walsh	"Joe"	Someone	Definition of peroxide	Lafayette
Mabel Warfield	"May"	Mails and Males	Absence of both	Teacher
Walter Washburn	"Woozhy"	Bashfulness	Equal suffrage	Electrical engineer
Benjamin Wasserman	"Stick"	Hands	Kid gloves	Dancer
Herbert Weich	"Softy"	Weight	Vegetarian	Boxer
Cora Weelwright	"Corie"	Dignity	Ragtime	Teacher
Anna Weinberg	"Ann"	"Movies"	A hundred a week	Actress
Dorothy Wittaker	"Dot"	Unlimited choice	A quick decision	Secretary
Isador Wolper	"Issy"	Physics	Unconditional surrender	Salesman

weet Sixteen

Fate	Favorite Haunt	Distinguishing Characteristic	How He Got Through
Mouse-trap salesman	Joint meeting	Popularity	Learning German poetry
History teacher	101	Debating	Arguments
Lunch-wagon	Meetings	Morning talks	Morning speeches
Business college	Debating society	Grinning	Rolled over
Apartment	Huyler's	Elongated dimples	Novels
A Douglas shoe store	210	Reporting for the Eagle	Recording minutes
Jailor	Second floor	His curls (?)	An oversight
Nursery Rhymes	208	Leadership	Russell's help
Spinster	Automobiling	Popularity	Getting votes
"For better or for worse"	New Street	Meekness	Good work
A second Charlie Chaplin	The stage	Acting	Deep mystery
Ink-splasher	Among the girls (?)	Lovely smile	So to speak
Pavlowa's equal	Gym	Eyes	Being an athlete
Stump speaker	The bulletin board	Name	G. O.
\$6.00 per	Fireside	Mouth	Looks (?)
Vaudeville actress	Gym	Basketball shots	Humor (?)
Runner	The office	Sweet tooth	A good attempt
Married life	Near a Rose	Popular manner	"Flowery" talk
Printer's devil	Keeney's	Tongue	So help us, Sherlock!
Outlaw	110	Slowness	Safety first
Oiler	Spanish room	Good-fellowship	On Chem. work
A minister	Down town	Important look	Bluffing
Don't know	Pivot Lab.	Brains	Real talent
Jailor	W. W. meeting	Smiles	Foiled us all
Old Ladies' Home	Mulberry car	Necktie	Hitting the trail
Miss French's successor	Gym office	Gracefulness	Much effort
A second Jane Addams	Everywhere	Brown eyes	Good work
Drawing a pension	Library	Red hair	Study
His "loved one"	207 second period	Obliging	Looking "cute"
Peddler	Pivot meeting	Imitating cornet	Snap-shots
Lohengrin	Corridors	Dark hair	French credits
A bachelor	New Street	Wit (?)	Humored the Faculty
Salvation Army	The bank	Good beggar	Collecting class dues
Mathematics	Fifth period	Quietness	Conscientious work
Night watchman	212 fourth period	Refuting	Arguments
A waiter	"Moonlight"	Light step	Watched his chance
Justice of the Peace	With Ethel	Good companionship	Her brother's help
Model	The Gym	Winning ways	Good marks
Hop, skip and jump	Chapel	Smile	"On the light fantastic"
Undertaker	213	Conceit	Pity
Novelist	Among the books	Cute kid	Literature
Hall-room	The roof-garden	"He comes up smiling"	Charity of English Dept.
A cozy flat	Broad Street	Her pretty face	Her smart clothes
Editor	110	Literature	Pivot points
Bookkeeping teacher	In account books	Quiet humor	Sneaked
Housewife	200	Good German	Fred's help
Getting a substitute	First floor	Faithfulness	As you would expect
That applied	Among the "stars"	Common sense	Study of astronomy
Suffragist	At the typewriter	Sweet manner	Study
Missionary	At the poles	Tact (?)	Politicians' gang
Janitor	101	Slamming	East Side credits
Chemistry teacher	Chem. Lab.	Affable manner	Good judgment
Slumming	At sociables	Sweet smiles	Gym program
Acrobat	Gym	Gym ability	Athletics
Billposter	407	Fine art	On stilts
Second Edison	Machine shop	Industrious	Watchful waiting
Forever seeking	Physics Lab.	Math. ability	Math. credits
Bicycle rider	At a Math. meeting	Love of chess	Sympathy
An organ grinder	Music room	Musical talent	Assisting the orchestra
German Band	A co-educational school	Her good taste	On 32 points
Chemistry Teacher	208	Experiments	Chemistry
Newsboy	Where he isn't wanted	Knowing everybody	The other fellow's help
Taxi driver	Outside	Just being	Somehow
Nurse	Not with girls	Love of co-ed. colleges	Somebody's generosity
Soda fountain	With Mr. Gibbs	Gentleness	Three years
Hear the bells!	311	Keeping busy	She wouldn't tell us
Coney Island	Doing time	His good shooting	Aiming well
Historian	The book-case	Bragging	Midnight oil
Prize-fighter	Central	The boy himself	Personality
Grave digger	Among the girls	Affectation	On his nerve
Home training	G. S. C. meetings	Popularity	Brains
Matrimony	Where'er she goes	Sticktoitiveness	Nobody knows
Postmistress	At the window	Looking forward	Study (?)
Bicycle rider	Velodrome	Obligingness	Efficiency
Castle House	318	Story writing	Working for the Pivot
Mellen's Food ad.	The lunchroom	Good nature	Compassion
Kindergarten	Where knowledge is	Vocabulary	Good work
5c admission	Fox film studio	Sociability	Acting
Wife	Peddle	Dimples	As it were
Ribbon counter	Physics Lab.	Opinions	He was getting tiresome



OAKLEY, MARJORY J., 85 Alexander Street
General. Prospects: Normal School.

"No torment is so bad as love."

Girls' Service Club (7, 8).

Marjory will tell you she is going to be a teacher, but we have our doubts. Her hobby is telling Mr. Sinclair what she knows about chemistry. Usually he is little enlightened.



O'CONNOR, LUCILLE, 557 Central Avenue
Secretary of the Class

General Latin. Prospects: Normal.

"Where many love there must be reason."

Webster-Hayne (5, 6, 7, 8), Secretary (8), Clionia (8), Barnstormers (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7), Girls' Service Club (5, 6, 7, 8), Treasurer (8), Girls' A. A. (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Senior B Secretary (7), Senior A Secretary (8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Basketball (8).

Lucille is one of the cleverest and most popular girls in the class. She and Marie have led a twin life while at Central. Lu will be greatly missed, as she is an active member of most every club of the school, and has held office in most of them at one time or another. Her long list of activities show that she has worked zealously to make her school a leader in all things.



OERKWITZ, REU, 28 Grant Street
Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"Still waters run deep."

Reu is of the studious, retiring type. We give her credit for her great knowledge of books, but we wish she had been more like one of us.

THE PIVOT

PETOSA, RAPHAEL, 88 Ridge Street
Commercial. Prospects: Business.

"A singing smile and a sunny voice."

Glee Club (2, 3, 4, 5, 6), Dante Literary Society (8), W. W. (8).

Petosa is a good-natured sort of fellow, who adds life to any company he may be in. His good quality will at least help him to win success in the business which he undertakes.



POLLAK, HENRY, 327 Belmont Avenue
General German. Prospects: Phila. Dental College.

"Better late than never."

Pollack has joined our class, coming from East Side. The ability he has shown in the short time he has been here makes us regret not having his company sooner.



REICH, JEANETTE, 818 South Fifteenth Street
General German. Prospects: Normal School.

"Slow but sure."

Barnstomers (6, 7, 8), Girls' A. A. (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8).

Jen believes in doing a few things slowly but well. She has been active in two organizations of the school. Her good work has added materially to their successes.



THE PIVOT



REISBERG, FANNIE, 407 South Eleventh Street

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"A sweet smile betrays a sunny nature."

Speakwell Club (1), Girls' A. A. (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Clionia (7, 8), Basketball (8), Japanese Operetta (5), Glee Club (3, 4).

We never remember seeing "Fan" grouchy. She is an excellent stenography student. As she always aims for that which is highest, she will surely succeed in the business world. Miss Reisberg is also adept at hurling the sphere, i. e., basketball.



RICKLES, MICHAEL, 124 Broome Street

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

Basketball (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Central Service Club (7, 8), PIVOT (7, 8), W. W. (7, 8), Cross-Country Team (8), SENIOR PIVOT, (8), Mathematics Club (8).

"Mike" has done so much along the lines of athletics that he has grown thin worrying about it. He has starred on many teams, and this, coupled with his good humor, has made him popular with his classmates.



ROTONDA, ANNA, 94 Norfolk Street

General German. Prospects: Normal.

"Methinks I hear a wee voice."

Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Operetta (4), PIVOT (4, 5), Barnstormers (5, 6, 7, 8), Webster-Hayne (6, 7, 8), A. A. (7, 8), Girls' Service Club (7, 8), Dante Literary Society (8).

Anna is a very conscientious and willing worker. She is always ready to help in any undertaking. Miss Rotonda has the honor of being one of the founders of the Dante Literary Society.

THE PIVOT

RUDERMAN, BARNEY, 63 Peshine Avenue

3½ year student.

General. Prospects: University of N. Dakota.

"I am nothing if not critical."

Webster-Hayne (7, 8), Mathematics (6, 7, 8), Football (8).

Barney is a debater of great fame, and is always ready to argue on any question. He is a willing worker, however, and we prophesy success for him in college.



SIEGELSON, CHARLES, 40 Barclay Street

Commercial German. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Actions speak louder than words."

We know that Charles is a worker and that he is also greatly interested in politics. We believe that some day he will be connected with Tammany.



SILVERMAN, MEYER, 117 Barclay Street

Commercial. Prospects: Business.

"Be in the habit of receiving every man with a pleasant countenance."

Math. Club (8), W. W. (8), Basketball (4, 6).

Silverman is so confoundedly earnest in all he does, he reminds us of the proverbial cynic. For goodness sakes, Meyer, smile!



THE PIVOT



SOSCHIN, SAMUEL J., 131 Lillie Street

3 year student.

Commercial. Prospects: University of Michigan.

"Anger profiteth nobody."

Mathematics Club (5, 6).

Sam is so reserved and quiet that few in the class know him, and fewer know him well. He is a good fellow though, and capable. The fact that he has finished High School in three years is proof of that fact.



SAVAGE, HOWARD, 131 South Ninth Street

Commercial. Prospects: Music.

"Judge a man by his deeds, not by his words."

Glee Club (3, 4, 5), Concert (3), Minstrel (4), Orchestra (3, 5, 7, 8), Mandolin Club (3, 4, 5, 6).

Savage is music, music through and through. He has been closely connected with the music department in all its branches and undertakings. We predict a brilliant musical career for him. Watch him climb the ladder of fame!



SCHNIEDER, EMMA, 423 Bergen Street

Commercial Course. Prospects: Music.

"Maiden fair of face."

Girls' Service Club (6, 7, 8).

Emma is a 3½ year student, and first sprang into prominence by her entrance in the beauty contest. Emma is fair of face and fair in all her work. She is very well liked.

THE PIVOT

STEINBERG, SARA, 229 Belmont Avenue

General German. Prospects: Normal School.

"Vanity, thy name is S. S."

Girls' A. A. (5, 6, 7), Webster-Hayne (5, 7), Tennis Club (7), Barnstormers (7, 8), W. E. (8), Clionia (7, 8), Camera Club (7), Japanese Operetta, Glee Club (3, 4), Speakwell Club (1), Basketball Team (1, 5).

Sara has the reputation of introducing all the latest in fashions and being the authority on all questions of dress. She has become known as "Vanity Fair." Besides this Sara has a long list of activities which speak well for her.



STREETER, CLIFFORD ALLAN, 146 Hillside Avenue

Commercial Course. Prospects: Business.

"My tongue within my lips I reign."

Technical Club (6, 7, 8), Tennis Team (7), Tennis Club (6, 7, 8), Rifle Team (7), Basketball Team (6, 7).

One of the shy and silent fellows of our class is Cliff. He is a very active boy and has a most enviable scholarship record.



TRACHTENBERG, DOROTHY, 63 Jones Street

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure."

Dot is one of the cutest girls in the class. She has won the honor of completing the course in three and one-half years, but we would not call her a grind. She is always merry and full of fun.





SEIBERT, MARGARET, 103 North Seventh Street

General. Prospects: Normal.

"Conspicuous by her absence."

Especially at class meetings. It is too bad, Margaret, that you did not mix in more with the life of the school, but perhaps some outside work held you.



SOMMER, TILLIE, 547 Springfield Avenue

Commercial. Prospects: Business.

"Silent in seven languages."

W. W. (7, 8), Clionia (8).

Tillie is a very studious girl, and her hard work has given her the honor to graduate in three and one-half years.



STELLE, IRVING M. 1034 South Orange Avenue

General Course. Prospects: Undecided.

"I love the ladies."

President Class (5), Treasurer Class (7), Central Service Club (5, 6, 7, 8), President Camera Club (8), Webster-Hayne (7, 8), White Minstrels (4), Executive Committee G. O.

Stelle is popular with the fair sex, probably because of his terpsichorean ability. He is quite a manager, being chairman of the committees of several successful sociables.

THE PIVOT

VANDERVOORT, WARREN J. 167 S. Eleventh St.

General Latin. Prospects: Law School.

"The Muse called Genius claimed him for her own."

Scholarship Prize (7), Editor-in-Chief of PIVOT (7), PIVOT (3, 4, 5), Central Hand Book Staff (7), Central Service Club (7).

"Van," without a doubt, holds the record for scholarship in the class. And we can say without hesitation that he is one of the most likable fellows in the class. Witty and good natured, we have admired him as a boy and appreciated him for his work.



WASSERMAN, BENJ., 124 Broome Street

Commercial German. Prospects: Business.

"As a tree is known by its fruit, so man by his works."

W. W. (8), Math. Club (8), PIVOT (8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Basketball Second Team (6, 7).

Ben is always ready to lend a helping hand to any of the teachers or his fellow students. We have had him do some typewriting for us, and have witnessed the support he gives his teachers. He also writes stories, but this is nothing against him.



WEICH, HERBERT, 89 Baldwin Street

General.

Weich has been quite inactive, but in the past term surprised his friends by going out for the football team. Although we do not know what Weich is going to be, he would be a success in the "after part of a flesh medicine."



THE PIVOT



WALLING, GLORIA, 8 Elm Street
General. Prospects: Normal.

"Dignity does not consist in a silk dress."

Girls' Service Club (7, 8), President (8), Webster-Hayne (8), Girls' A. A. (8), Camera Club (7, 8).

Gloria is neat and plain. We like her for her own amicable self. As presiding officer in the Girls' Service Club she has been instrumental in many little affairs for the good and welfare of our school. Gloria will be surely appreciated in all society.



WARFIELD, ^{MABEL} JOSEPH E., 52 Cypress Street
General Course.

Prospects: Dr. Savage's Physical Culture School.

"The lure of auburn hair."

Girls' Service Club (8), Girls' A. A. (2, 3, 4, 8).

Blondy is a good athlete and a good student. She has many friends, and is on the right side of her teachers. Congratulations!



WASHBURN, WALTER F., 316 S. Nineteenth St.
General Latin. Prospects: Stevens.

"Of manners gentle, of affection mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child."

Mathematics Club (6, 7, 8), W. W. (8).

"Woozie" is one of the most obliging boys in the class. If you are in need of something, for instance, if you require a clipping, Walter stands ever ready to help you out. Much obliged.

THE PIVOT

WEINBERG, ANNA H., 26 Mercer Street
General German. Prospects: Elocution.

"So thoughtful of others, she forgets herself."

Barnstormers (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Girls' A. A. (6, 7, 8), Webster-Hayne (6, 7, 8), "What Happened to Jones" (5), "She Stoops to Conquer" (7), PIVOT (8), Girls' Service Club (7, 8).

It would take more than a few lines to tell of Anna's school spirit and her wonderful work for the class and for the school. She has gained great fame in dramatics, but still greater credit goes to Anna as one who entirely forgets herself in order to work for the good of others. We will always remember Anna for that.



WHEELWRIGHT, CORA J., 318 S. Nineteenth St.
3½ year student.

Commercial. Prospects: Undecided.

"To accept excuse shows a good disposition."

We don't know Miss Wheelwright very well—she is new in Central. However, we believe she has a good disposition from the little we have seen of her.



WHITTAKER, DOROTHY M., 131 North Fourth St.
Commercial Course.

Prospects: N. Y. Secretaries' School.

"Her sweet smile haunts us still."

Glee Club (3, 4), Basketball (3, 4), Girls' A. A. (5, 6, 7, 8), Girls' Service Club (7, 8), PIVOT (8), Vice-President June, '15, Class, Mathematics Club (8).

Dot may be best described if we say that she always "comes up smiling." She is seldom seen without Agnes. Dot hopes to be a secretary, but we have our doubts.



THE PIVOT



WOLPER, ISADORE, 191 Sixteenth Avenue

Commercial Course.

Prospects: College of the City of New York.

"Pythagoras could ne'er compare with thee."

Mathematics Club (6, 7, 8).

Pythagoras, the mathematician, would not stand in comparison with Wolper, our noteworthy classmate. If he succeeds as well outside of school as he did in mathematics his future will needs be rosy.

Faculty Adviser of the Class of January, 1916



MR. SNODGRAS

THE PIVOT

RITCHIE, GEORGE, 132 North Twelfth Street
General. Prospects: Penn. State College.

"The chapter of accidents is the longest chapter in the book."

Football Team (4, 6, 8), President A. A. (6), A. A. (4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Manager Football (5), Assistant Manager Track (6, 7), PIVOT (5, 6, 7, 8), SENIOR PIVOT (8), Rifle Club (7), Varsity Club (7), Central Service Club (4, 5), Vice-President (5), Executive Committee G. O. (7).

"Bub" is best known for his designs which appear on the covers of the PIVOT. He is an artist of no mean ability, and in addition is an athlete. The city championship team of 1913 claimed him for a member. Ritchie is a clever fellow, and one of the best all round boys in the class.

ROSSNAGEL, ELLWOOD, 108 Chester Avenue
Technical. Prospects: Cooper Union.

"Genius-ability-wisdom-Edison-Rossnagel."

Technical Club (2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8).

The reason Ellwood did not join other clubs was because he was employed by the Board of Education in the machine shop after school and evenings. We are proud to include this mechanical genius in our class. His achievements are told of in another part of the PIVOT.

VEHSLAGE, FRANK C., 61 Shanley Avenue
Technical. Prospects: Princeton.

"Zealous, yet modest."

A. A. (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8), Track Team (5), PIVOT (5), Manager of Swimming Team (5), Assistant Manager Football Team (6), Manager Football Team (8), Football Team (6, 8).

Frank appears to have confined his efforts to athletics, but since he has achieved such a fine record in that line, we feel he should be pardoned for slighting other activities. He is exceedingly popular, especially with the fair sex.

WALSH, JOSEPH R., 120 South Eleventh Street
Technical. Prospects: Stevens.

"He is as clay in her hands."

Secretary, Technical Club (8), Assistant Manager Football Team (8).

Walsh has a fine record in the technical line and will surely be successful in his chosen profession.

CLEMMONS, ETHEL, 37 Thomas Street
Vice-President of the Class

Commercial. Prospects: Dr. Savage School.

"A sound mind in a sound body."

Baseball Team (1, 3, 5), Basketball Team (2, 4, 6, 8), Captain (6), President Girls' A. A. (5, 6), Vice-President Girls' Service Club (7, 8), Vice-President 4-A Class (1, 8), Tennis Club (7), Orchestra (3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8).

Ethel needs little introduction to any reader of these columns. Her athletic record above speaks for itself. She is popular beyond doubt, and we have honored her with the position of vice-president of the class.

GARDNER, NORMAN, 797 South Eleventh Street
Technical. Prospects: University of Pennsylvania.

"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth."

Football (6, 8), Track (7), C. S. C. (4, 5, 6), Rifle Club (7).

Norman of late has not been so active in school affairs. This is to be regretted, for at previous times he has shown his athletic ability, and the school always needs such support.

GROSSBART, ROSE, 135 Prince Street
General. Prospects: Dr. Savage School.

"Labor conquers all things."

Glee Club (5, 6), Girls' A. A. (3, 4, 5, 6), Basketball Team (3).

Rose has been at Dr. Savage's school this semester, but her diploma will be awarded to her in January. She has had to pass bookkeeping before gaining that coveted piece of parchment. Rose is athletically inclined.

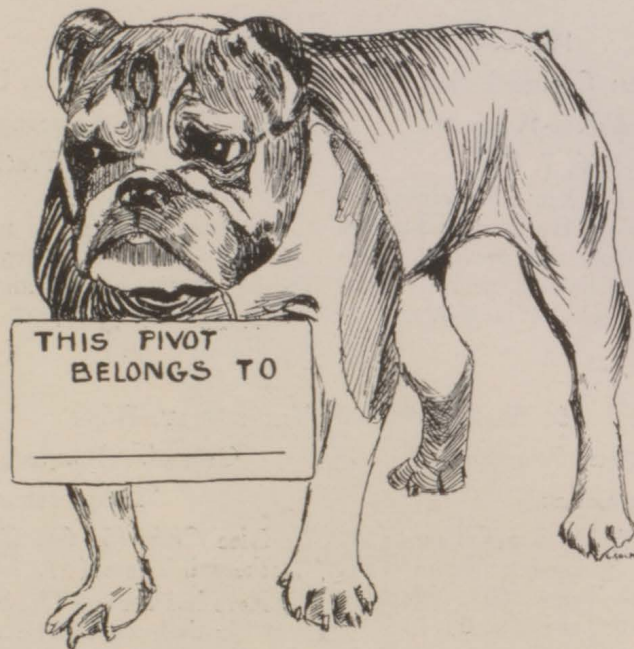
KENNY, LEO F., 59 New Street
General. Prospects: University of Penn.

"Ireland claims her own."

PIVOT (8), Football (8), Second Baseball Team (6), A. A. (6, 7).

Leo has been such a quiet sort of chap that he has given us very little to say about him. His work in the athletic line, however, has been commendable.

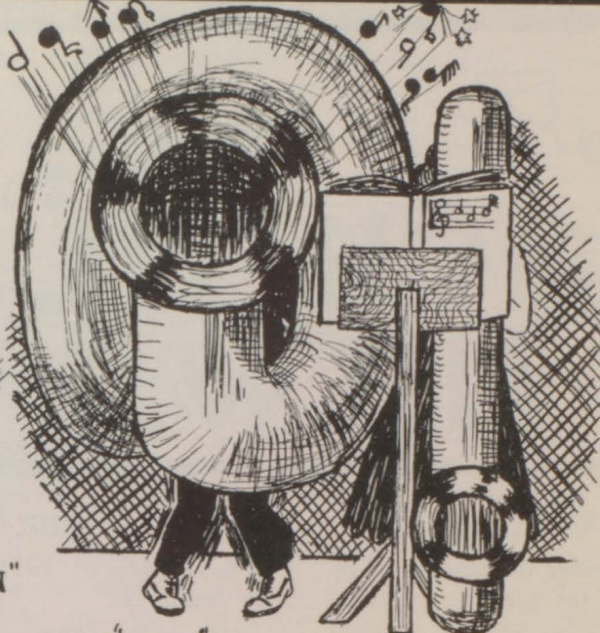
We are sorry to state, that, due to an oversight, Mabel E. Warfield's first name is "Joseph" in this book. THE PIVOT regrets very much that this happened.



SOME OF SIXTEENS SENIORS



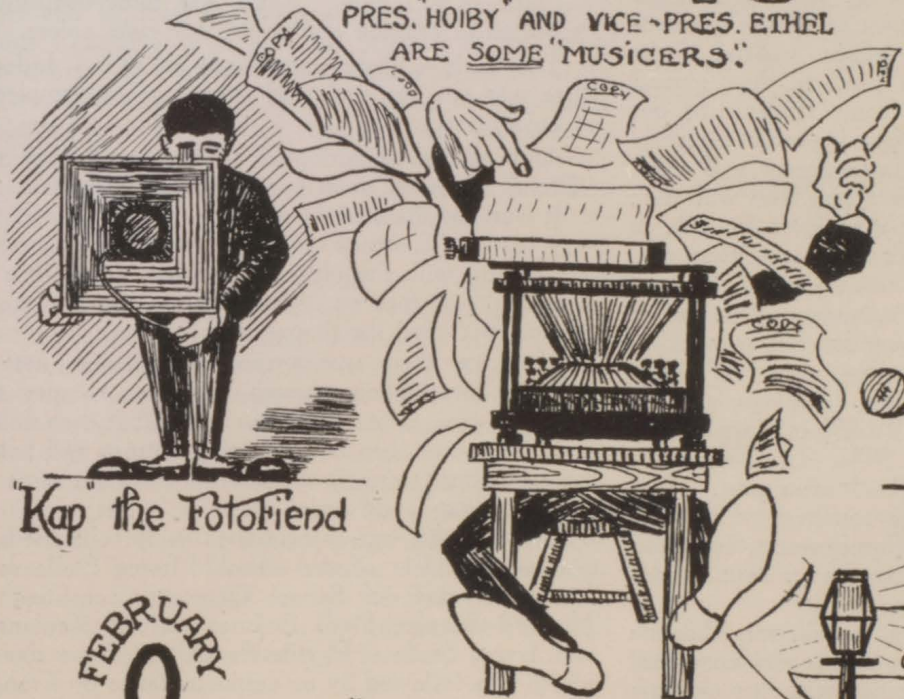
"MAX" WAS "GUARDEEN"
OF THE CLASS' ****



PRES. "HOIBY" AND VICE-PRES. ETHEL
ARE SOME "MUSICERS."



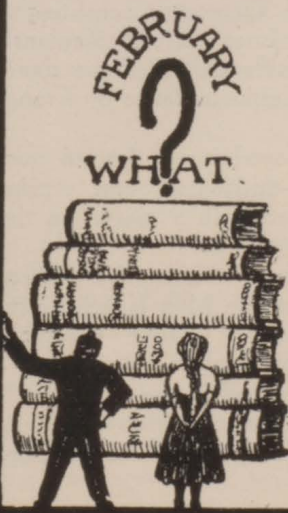
The "Inseparable 3"



"Kap" the Fotofriend



Safier and Rickles



FEBRUARY
WHAT?



Anna and "Si" of the
Barnstormers.

Editor-in-Chief Gill
dashing off his copy





JAN. '16 ACTORS CENTRAL'S BEST.

Our class has among its number the best actors by whom Central has ever had the pleasure of being entertained. When they leave, the cause of amateur dramatics will receive the severest blow any graduating class ever dealt it. We almost wonder if the Barnstormers will be able to produce their annual play in the spring, for these same students of our class are also the officers and most important members of the club. Perhaps the Barnstormers will exist, perhaps they will also get new actors who will star; but it is doubtful if they will ever again be able to boast of having at any one time so many good performers as in the group now graduating.

Our stellar actor is Simon Englander. This thriller of audiences has been a prominent figure in school dramatics probably since his very first day in Central. He has performed in no less than five plays, namely, "Caste," "A Scrap of Paper," "What Happened to Jones," "Dir Wie Mir" and "The Rivals"; and in most of them he has carried the leading part. This is a record that will hardly be equalled. "Sy" has been twice president of the Barnstormers, has held other important positions and has always been a leading figure in the club's activities.

Next comes Anna Weinberg, the charming heroine of "She Stoops to Conquer," who has also entranced the followers of school dramatics with her realistic portrayal of characters in "A Scrap of Paper" and "What Happened to Jones." Anna is vice-president of the Barnstormers. Then we have Herbert R. Abeles, who made a hit as Squire Hardcastle in "She Stoops to Conquer." Abraham Frank and Albert Kaplansky are more of our notable actors who helped to make the latest production of the Barnstormers, "She Stoops to Conquer," the greatest triumph of the school's dramatics, as all conceded it to be.

There are other Seniors among the Barnstormers who have helped in the business end of plays and in the work of the club. These are Marie Bleiel, secretary; Max Kiselik and Louis Glucksman.

OUR "PROM."

Time—May of 1915, when we, of Sweet '16, were Senior Bs.

Place—Our "gym," which was most beautifully decorated in crimson and white, our class colors.

The Girls—There were plenty of girls. Indeed, there was one for each and every one of the plenty of boys present.

And all this contributed to the success of the "Prom" given by us in honor of the Senior A's.

It was just about eight o'clock when the music, the very best music, struck up its first tune, inspiring every one present with the blissful idea that it was time to dance. From then on, throughout the entire evening, dancing occupied the thoughts of everyone.

However, there was a short intermission, not an ordinary interruption, though, in order to give the musicians time to breathe. No; we didn't even notice that, for it was then that all fair creatures and handsome admirers were served with no less than some of "Nectar's sup" and angel cake.

But even this was cast aside to enjoy fully the best represented talent of the school. Irving Stelle sang for us, as did our School Quartette, consisting of Howard Savage, Peter DeLuca, Albert Kaplansky and Irving Stelle. Phyllis Beach did a toe dance, which was followed by an aesthetic dance by Frances Mahan.

And the Senior A's enjoyed it all, for, to quote any one of them at eleven-thirty that same evening, it was, "Really, I never had such a marvelous time in my life."

The committee, chosen by President Abeles, consisted of Irving Stelle, chairman; Max Kiselik, Anna Weinberg, Louis Glucksman, Gladys Chapman, Ethel Clemmons and Frances Mahan.

January, 1916, is represented in the orchestra by Herbert R. Abeles, Ethel Clemmons, Howard Savage and Dave Miller. Incidentally, Abeles is president of the organization.

SENIORS FACTOR IN C. S. C.

We Seniors look with great pride upon the work of those members of our class who belong to the Central Service Club. This is no ordinary club. It is not, like the rest of the school's organizations, founded by students solely for the good or for the pleasure which they can derive from it. It is a club whose members get no personal benefit but devote themselves unselfishly to the service of the school, giving their time and labor to promote its interests. Since its organization the Central Service Club has eliminated many evils and brought about many improvements in the equipment and appearance of the school and in the general welfare of the students. Wherever one turns in the building one can find evidences of the club's work. Its record is a wonderful one, and when we look back upon the vital part our class has played in this work we are filled with justifiable pride.

Membership in the club is not open to the students merely by application. The club elects into its ranks those of the student body who show by many activities and by their general conduct that they are true-blue Centralites who have the interests of the school at heart. For a class to have many members in the Central Service Club is in itself enough to brag about, because it shows that the class has been prominent in school affairs and has shown school spirit. Not only have we thirteen members in the Central Service Club, but they are the most active and leading figures in the club.

The two positions of greatest importance and responsibility are held by Seniors. Herbert R. Abeles is the president. In his long membership in the Central Service Club he has also been secretary and has served on many important committees. The vice-president is Abraham Frank, who likewise has been active in the club for several terms. Other Seniors of long standing and importance are Frank Gill, Simon Englander, Irving Stelle, Frank Vehslage and Norman Gardner, and Albert Kaplansky, Michael Rickles, Charles Colpe, Harold Avidan, Louis Glucksman and Sam Ball are the rest of the Seniors who have deserved membership in the Central Service Club and have acquitted themselves with honor.

SENIOR A TYPISTS.

The typewriting students who have succeeded in writing forty words or more per minute are Emma Schneider, Tillie Sommer, Catherine Leahy, Gussie Eskowitz, Frank Gill, Edith Mendelsohn, Dorothy Trachtenburg and Jeanette Cone. Miss Sommer has done more than sixty words per minute many times.

All those who are named above have been awarded Underwood Speed Certificates, the required speed being forty words per minute for ten minutes.

GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB.

The Girls' Service Club will feel the loss of the Seniors perhaps more than any other club of the school. Not only are all of the officers—Gloria Walling, Ethel Clemens, Marie Bleiel and Lucille O'Connor—going to graduate, but many of the most active members, those who always have the interest of Central at heart, are also going to be missed at the roll call. Frances Mahan, Anna Weinberg, Elizabeth Morchower, Luella Nothstein, Marjory Oakley, Anna Rotonda, Mary Adubato and Dorothy Whittaker will soon leave the school and at the same time they will leave a gap in the Service Club which will be difficult to fill.

This term the club has done much good work, not the least of which was to institute Freshman Day. The Freshmen who have in previous years felt so strange in a new school have been made to feel at home in Central through the efforts of the G. S. C. Marie Bleiel, Frances Mahan, Anna Weinberg and Lucille O'Connor were the Seniors who aided to make this affair a success.

But on leaving we have the assurance that the underclassmen will continue the good work and strive always to serve Central.

ENTIRE MATH. CLUB SENIORS.

To name the Seniors who belong to the Mathematics Club is like calling the roll. No less than twenty-one of those who meet every week in "Ye Olde 212" to solve solid geometry and "plain" trigonometry problems are members of our class. They hold all of the offices and important positions; they win all of the checkers and chess championships. In fact, there is nothing to the club but Seniors. We could tell you a lot about what they have done in this club, but there is no space. The rest of this article must be devoted to naming these Seniors who have prepared themselves through membership in the Mathematics Club to outdo Newton, Euclid and the rest of the world's greatest mathematicians.

The president of the club is Louis Glucksman, the vice-president Dave Miller and the secretary Sam Gordon. Warren J. Vandervoort, Herbert R. Abeles, Michael Rickles are illustrious names in this roll of mathematicians. Other members are Sam Ball, Gordon Cryer, Moe Fast, Walter Washburn, Barney Ruderman, Benjamin Wasserman, Meyer Silverman, Saul Lewandorf, Harold Epstein, Charles Siegelson, Isadore Wolper and Sam Soschin. All are good checker and chess players.

Ride a cock horse through a General Course
To receive a diploma, there'll be no remorse;
English and History, Mathematics and Shop
Might last for a life-time, if the senior didn't stop.

SENIORS ACTIVE IN TECH. CLUB.

Five of our classmates are members of the Technical Club. This is not a bad showing because the Technical Club has a limited membership owing to the fact that the school allows them only a certain number to take along on their tours of inspection through the shops of the city. Those Seniors who are in the club have made their presence felt, and the club will miss them when they leave. Joseph R. Walsh is the secretary-treasurer of the club; W. Elwood Rosnagel is the chairman of the committee that arranges the trips. He is also the historian and keeps the records of interesting things seen. Clifford A. Streeter is the club stenographer and an active member. Herbert Weich and Charles Colpe are two others who have done much to make the Technical Club one of the most important clubs in the school.

MANY SENIORS BELONG TO GIRLS' A. A.

After several terms of inactivity the Girls' A. A. has again come to the fore and has had a successful term. Hannah Deutsch, as vice-president, has done much to keep the club going and to interest the underclassmen. When the Seniors leave the A. A. will lose Hannah and a number of girls who have done much for the club. Fanny Reisberg, Frances Mahan and Gloria Walling have worked faithfully to make the joint sociable given by the G. A. A. and the Girls' Service Club. Bertha Loebel, Anna Rotonda, Marie Bleiel, Anna Weinberg and Lucille O'Connor have also worked faithfully to make girls' athletics prominent. That list comprises the Seniors of the club.

SENIOR TECHNICAL STUDENTS DO GOOD WORK.

Sara Steinberg has made a very attractive afternoon dress of dark blue chiffon taffeta. The skirt is very full and is wired on the bottom so as to flare piquantly. The waist of the skirt is gathered with fine shirrings and has an overskirt in bustle form. The waist itself is simple and has for its only ornament some pretty decorative buttons. The dress presents a very pleasing and quaint, old-fashioned appearance. Sara is certainly to be commended for her good work.

Bertha Loebel is another girl of January '16 who is doing good work in the sewing department. Her dress is of soft tan silk pongee with a skirt such as Dame Fashion decrees. The waist, an Eton jacket effect, is hemstitched around the neck and sleeves and has a pretty hemstitched firill around the waist. In the back of the dress a fancy slot-seam extends from the neck to the hem. Fancy buttons embroidered by hand in old blue, old rose and green add a pleasing touch of color. A soft girdle of green ribbon finished the dress. It would cost quite a number of good dollars if bought ready-made.

Cora Wheelwright is making her graduation dress. It is a dainty affair of white crepe de chine and soft bobbin-net. The skirt has a short peplum and is gathered finely at the waist line, while the waist is simple and is trimmed with bobbin-net and a beautiful fichu of lace. To be able to make one's graduation dress is indeed an accomplishment to be proud of, and Cora surely should be proud of her dress and the splendid work she has put on it.

The millinery department has not been neglected by Tillie Sommer, who has made an exceedingly becoming and smart poke bonnet of black silk velvet. The top crown is soft and is gathered. The brim of the hat is perfectly smooth and the workmanship on it would do credit to a professional. Even the lining of black taffeta is prettily finished with numerous rows of small shirrings. A pompom of fox fur on top of the crown completes the very "stunning" hat.

Elwood Rosnagel is going to leave Central this term, after bringing many an honor to this school for the exceptionally clever work he has done. Elwood has been taking a technical course in this school and his record has certainly lived up to what Central stands for.

A clipping from a local newspaper reads as follows: "A remarkable drawing has just been completed by W. E. Rosnagel of Central High School. It shows the interior of a railroad shop, with a locomotive suspended on a crane, and is drawn in perspective. This drawing has been pronounced an extraordinary piece of work by a number of expert engineers." This article speaks for itself.

Here is a list of the things Rosnagel did in Central during his Senior year:

1. He made all the detail drawings and built the drill which is used in the machine shop.
2. He designed a six-ton hydraulic jack, made the patterns for same, and is now finishing it.
3. He made over a dozen drawings of modern locomotives recently. Among these are a 199-ton Pennsylvania engine, a 138½-ton Lackawanna, and a 422½-ton Erie engine.
4. He made a cabinet now used for the school doctor's instruments.

This is certainly a splendid start. Keep your good work up, Rosnagel.

Abe Frank, another member of the Class of January, 1916, has also accomplished good results in technical lines. Frank is responsible for some of the drawings that have been on exhibition in the Mechanical Drawing Department. His shop instructors tell us that his work has always been very accurate and always exceeded the average. Good work, Frank.

Herbert Weich and Frank Vehslage are two more Seniors that deserve to be commended for the good work they have accomplished in the Mechanical Departments. They have been a credit to Central and it is hoped that they will continue the good work they have been doing.



Something About Our Athletes

Ethel Clemmens—Ethel Clemmens is without doubt one of the best girl athletes in this vicinity. She is an excellent basketball player, as many will testify, and has been captain of the Girls' Varsity Team, in which she won an emblem. That her ability at basketball playing has been recognized is shown by the fact that she was a coach of the First Presbyterian Church Basketball Team. Besides playing basketball, Ethel is a very good baseball pitcher and runner. Tennis and hockey playing are her other athletic accomplishments. There is hardly a line of athletics that Ethel has not participated in. We are all glad to have with us a girl that has done so much for Central in athletics.

Corrileazer Cobb—Corrileazer Cobb is also a very good girl athlete. She has demonstrated her ability at basketball playing many times and has always proved a source of trouble to opposing teams. Corrileazer is an excellent baseball player and a fine runner. We cannot help thanking her for all she has done for Central in athletic lines.

Jeanette Cone—Jeanette Cone is another girl of the Class of January '16 who has taken an active and enthusiastic part in athletics. She belonged to the girls' special apparatus and dancing classes that were once held in Central, and is well known for her good basketball playing. Jeanette has participated in track athletics and gymnastics and has taken noteworthy parts in several exhibits given by Central in the Armory and the gym. If ever in doubt as to where to find Jeanette, just look in the gym, and nine times out of ten you will see her there busily engaged in some kind of athletic occupation.

Hannah Deutsch—Hannah Deutsch is one of Central's best and most earnest workers for girls' athletics. Ever since she came here she has taken a part in athletics and has made a fine record for herself. She has succeeded in obtaining an emblem for basketball playing on the Girls' Varsity Team and has proved herself very adept in baseball playing. Hannah, or

"Dutch," as she is commonly called, has often demonstrated her ability at running. She intends to become a gym teacher and we are sure that if she continues her fine work she will prove a great success at it.

Bertha Loebel—Bertha Loebel is another girl athlete that deserves to be mentioned. She has been a member of the basketball and baseball teams and has acquitted herself excellently on each. Bertha also belonged to the special apparatus and dancing classes once conducted under Miss Dobbins' supervision. She, too, has successfully taken part in the dancing and gymnastic exhibits given by Central in the gym and Armory. Hockey and tennis playing form additions to Bertha's athletic accomplishments.

Frances Mahan—Frances Mahan has done much in the line of girls' athletics, but has particularly excelled in dancing, in which she is very proficient. She entertained many of us at the Shubert Theater last winter with her graceful solo dances, and even acted as dancing instructor in the school playgrounds this past summer. That she was a success at this can be proved by the great number of admirers she has made by it. Altogether, Frances is a fine little all-round athlete that not only takes part in athletics herself, but does a great deal to get other girls in the school interested in girls' sports.

Mabel Warfield—Mabel Warfield, a new-comer at Central, has already made her presence felt in our girls' athletic circles. She is one of the most versatile of our girl athletes, but has particularly excelled in basketball. Baseball, hockey and tennis playing are other forms of her athletic activities. Last, but not least, comes Mabel's dancing, at which she is very skillful. To have been able to make one's self felt in Central's athletic circles after but a short stay here, does certainly speak well of Mabel's "get-to-it-iveness."

Fannie Reisberg—A girl athlete of much promise is Fannie Reisberg. Her chief pastime is playing basketball, although she is adept in other sports.

THE PIVOT

Syd Safier—Ladies and gentlemen, we beg leave to present to you our most versatile athlete, "Chink" Safier. During his career in Central, Syd has participated in every major sport, with the exception of track. He has won emblems on the gridiron, diamond and basketball court, and has been a shining, scintillating star in every one of these lines. As quarterback on the football teams of 1914 and 1915 he has proved to be one of the best in the city and would have probably made the City Team were it not for the fact that he was declared ineligible in mid-season. As shortstop on the varsity nine Syd was considered a steady player and a fine hitter. On the 1914 team he starred often and was easily the most consistent fielder. "Chink" is also somewhat of a pitcher and he would have probably been seen on the mound last season were it not for the eligibility rules which prevented him from playing. Safier was also a member of our City Championship Basketball Quintet of 1914-15. He was reputed to be the best running guard in the league. He expects to enter Savage's Training School, where he will no doubt continue his athletic activities.

Abe Frank—Frank is one of our football players, having been a member of last year's second team and this year's varsity. He is a steady player and is very reliable. He is especially adept at nabbing forward passes and can be depended on to go through the line for a gain. Abe is a hard worker and keeps plugging away at a thing until he knows it well. His knowledge of forward passes can be largely attributed to his plugging ability. Frank is also somewhat of a high jumper, having competed in the fall meet last year and captured a place. He expects to continue his athletics in college.

Albert Kaplansky—"Kap" is another football player who has seen service on our team for two seasons. He is a bear for work and aided the team greatly, both on the offense and defense. Last year he played on the second team and did some fine work. This year he made the first team, but had to give up the sport owing to parental objections. The team lost a good man in Kaplansky and he would have probably helped it out a whole lot. Al is also a tennis player of no mean ability. His work last season as a member of the Tennis Club was of high grade.

Norman Gardner—During the present football season Gardner has played a mighty fine game at fullback and were it not for ineligibility rules he would probably have made the city team. Norman has played on the team for two seasons and his work during that time has always been up to the mark. Gardner does not confine himself to football, as he is also a track man, having won his emblem as a member of the track team a few seasons ago. He competed in several quarter-mile races and gave a good account of himself. He is also something of a sharp-

shooter, as his ability with the rifle is above the ordinary. Football, however, seems to be his hobby and he is paying more attention to that sport than to any other.

Frank Vehslage—Another track man who made good on the gridiron is our versatile star, Frank Vehslage. As a member of the track team not long ago he showed the various speed merchants from other schools that he knew how to run by beating them in many a quarter-mile affair. But running did not seem to agree with him as well as it might and he took to football. Here he has more than made good, as his work on the gridiron this fall will testify. He has filled in at quarterback and halfback and his playing has always been of high order. He is quite adept at picking up fumbles and is also a fine open field runner and a sure ground gainer. Frank will very likely make good in athletics at college.

Charles Colpe—Charlie is a quiet, unassuming fellow who never goes around boasting of his deeds in the athletic line. However, he has done his share to boost the school in athletics, as he was a member of the track team a few seasons ago. His specialty was the high jump, and he invariably managed to score a few points for the team whenever he competed. Under the careful guidance of Mr. Anderson, Charlie developed quickly and became one of our best junior high jumpers. The reason Colpe has not competed in the various meets lately is that he gave up the sport to attend more closely to his lessons and his drawing.

Benjamin Wasserman—Did you notice a tall, lanky fellow hopping around in the gym during the basketball season of 1914-15? Well, that was Big Ben Wasserman, who, after a strenuous fight, was successful in making the second team, acting in the capacity of center and forward. His playing during the season was good enough to earn for him a second team emblem. His rapid development in the fine points of the game would have assured him of a first team berth this year. However, the abolishment of basketball as an interscholastic sport has blasted his hopes, but his practice at the playgrounds this summer will not go to waste, as he expects to shine in the coming interclass league. He will undoubtedly be one of the Senior quintet and will likely serve as a center. Wasserman also tried out for the cross-country team, but failed to make a place.

Saul Lewandorf—Lewandorf has not been in the athletic limelight for the last semester, as he has decided to give up his athletic activities until he's out of high school. However, he did shine out a few seasons ago as a member of our second basketball team, where he starred in many games. Later Lewandorf went to South Side, where he captained the varsity basketball team and played forward. On returning to Central he went out for the varsity team in 1914 and made it, but met with a series of misfortunes which forced him to give up the sport. This year

THE PIVOT

Lewandorf will play with the Senior quintet in the Class League and he expects to make a great "come-back."

Leo Kenny—Kenny is one of our football players who did good work on the gridiron this season. Leo is also somewhat of a basketball artist, having played with our second team last season. This year he expects to be on the Senior team, and will probably prove valuable to the team because of his football training. After graduating, Kenny expects to go still further into athletics, and he will probably be seen starring for some big college eleven in a few years. Central will certainly miss a hard working and loyal athlete when Kenny leaves the school.

Stephen Lewis—Stephen Lewis, one of the mainstays of Central's tennis team, is about to leave us with the Class of January, 1916. Much credit is due to "Steve" for his services rendered while representing Central on the tennis court. He has always played a slow but steady game, and is without doubt one of our best men. To his credit goes the art of outguessing his opponent. This power has enabled him on many occasions to gradually pull out of tight places. Besides frequently demonstrating his skill in singles, Steve has also done exceptionally good work in doubles. He and Albert Kaplansky usually matched up. One thing may be said about these two fellows, and that is that they are a pretty hard combination to beat.

Clifford Streeter—Clifford Streeter has also done creditable work for Central. He was a member of the tennis team and did well on it, usually representing the school in double matches and teaming with either Hoenig or with Starr, both of whom have graduated. Clifford also showed the proper spirit by making a bid for the 1914 basketball team. He played with the seconds and distinguished himself on more than one occasion.

George Ritchie—George Ritchie, or "Bub," as he is commonly called, is one of the brightest and most conspicuous stars in Central's constellation. It would be very much easier to tell about Ritchie's athletic activities by telling of the things in which he did not participate rather than all those he did take part in, for there is hardly a line of athletics in which he has not taken an active part. We all know that "Bub" has been playing end on the football team for three consecutive years, and is doing better in that capacity than any man who has ever represented Central. It is exceedingly unfortunate, however, that "Bub" could not finish this season because of the injuries obtained in a game early this term. Besides playing football, "Bub" has in his possession a few medals which he has won for jumping and running. "Bub" has proved that he is not only a good athlete but a good manager, for he very successfully managed the baseball team of 1913. Central is surely sorry to see Ritchie go, for his fine work will certainly be missed.

Michael Rickles—Michael Rickles, or "Mike," has for two seasons represented Central on the basketball teams, and is one of Central's most ardent athletic supporters. After his graduation from Central he will leave a gap which will not be easily filled. Besides playing Basketball, Rickles surprised all of his friends by making a position on our crack cross-country team, which has brought to Central the City Championship and a number of other trophies. Rickles is an excellent example of Coach Anderson's handiwork, for he never competed in a race previously. His absence on both the basketball and cross-country teams will be keenly felt, as he has generally been good for a number of points whenever he participated in a contest. We certainly should tip our hats to "Mike" for his perseverance and pluck in sticking to the different teams until he made good.

Seniors in Every Sport

Football

Vehslage
Safier
Kenny
Gardner
Kaplansky
Ritchie
Frank

Track

Colpe
Gardner
Vehslage
Ritchie
(Asst. Manager)

Basketball

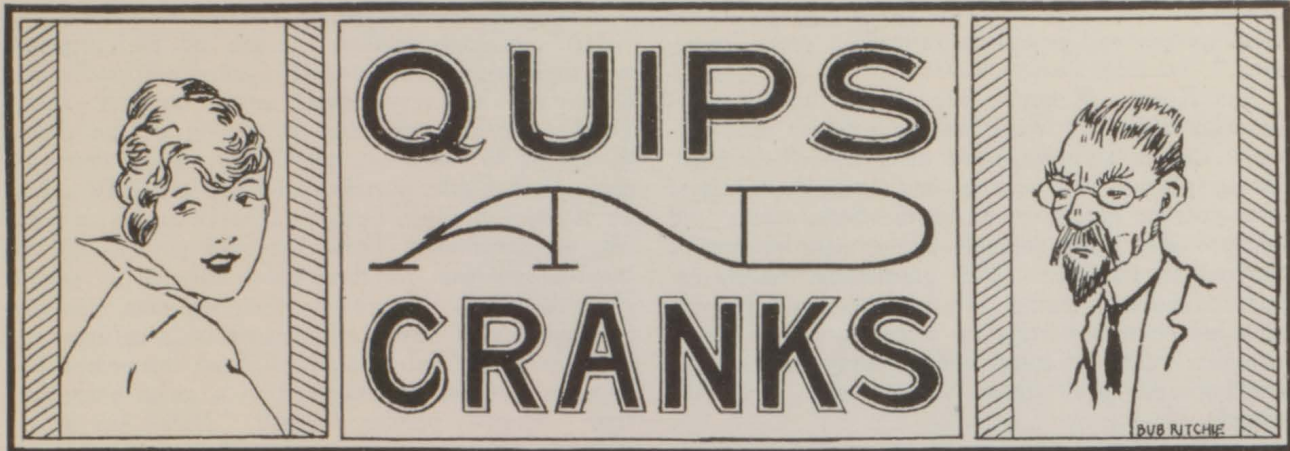
Rickles
Safier
Kenny
Wasserman
Streeter
Lewandorf

Baseball

Safier
Ritchie
(Manager)

Cross-Country

Rickles



KisSelik
MorchOwer
ClemMons
VandErvoot

SaSt
HenErlau
O'CoNner
Gill
MahOn
GaRdner

KaplaNsky
COne
RiTchie
FrAnk
ABeles
EngLander
BLEil
RickleS

IN B. O. CLASS.

Teacher—"What are some of the characteristics of money funds?"
Pollak—"Desirability."

IN THE MUSIC ROOM.

Seen on an examination paper:
"While Beethoven was deaf, he walked along the street, and overheard a blind girl playing a sonata. This inspired him to write his 'Moonlight Sonata.'"

HEARD ON TRAIN GOING TO PORT NEWARK.

Silberman—"Come on, Central, let's return a 'locomotive.'"
Soschin—"What's the idea?"
Silberman—"Don't you appreciate the fact that they (meaning the Board of Works) gave us a locomotive?"

HEARD IN THE ASSEMBLY.

Reu Oerkowitz—"Gee, I hate all hymns (hims)."
Tilly Sommer—"All but one particular one."
Reu (innocently)—"On which page is that one?"

GOOD—FOR NOTHING.

Englander—"I am a good actor, I am."
Edna Langheim—"How's that?"
Englander—"Why, yesterday I posed for the moving pictures at Port Newark Terminal."

If Skeeter is sure to graduate (?), is Moe Fast?

Do the farmers, after a dry season, always want some more showers (Morchower)?

If Abeles knew a pretty girl, would Eng(ie)land her (Englander)?

Rose Groshart—"If you saw a fire, what two English authors or poets would you be apt to mention?"
Luella Northstein—"You'd surely say Dickens, how it Burns!"

Teacher—"When a frog eats a potato bug, what goes on in the stomach?"
Donahue—"Potato soup is made!"

Teacher—"If book reports are not in by —, two will be required instead of one."
Lawendorf—"That's a capital punishment!"

Miss Cone (reciting in English)—"Burns married and from then on took to drink."

Sam Ball—"What kind of shafts are hollow?"
Centman—"Elevator shafts."

HEARD IN A MATH. CLUB MEETING.
Cyrus—"Who is on the checker board?"

THE PIVOT

ON TRAIN COMING HOME FROM PORT TERMINAL.

Conductor (seeing Kaplansky standing and talking with two girls)—“There’s seats for you.”

Kaplansky (glancing at the indicated seats)—“Why, there is only room for two there.”

Conductor—“Ordinarily there’d be for two, but seeing as you are well acquainted I guess there’s room for three. (Kaplansky was not a bit bashful about accepting the seats.)

Rickles—“When is Mr. Anderson like an astronomer?”

Abeles—“Give it up.”

Rickles—“Why, when he discovers a (rare) new star.”

(Rickles, look out, for, take it from Pope, “Great wits are near to madness close allied.”)

HEARD IN CIVICS ROOM.

Teacher—“Should a divorce necessarily be granted on the grounds of cruelty?”

Cocuzza (awakening from his usual deep dream of peace)—“Certainly, it must. Divorce is cruelty.”

Mr. Herzberg—“What does evanescent mean?”

Margaret Seibert—“What my chances for graduation are.”

HEARD IN 4-A ENGLISH.

Lewis—“Wm. Wordsworth was left practically independent for life by a legacy of £900.” (We beg to remind you that one £ equals about \$5.00.)

HEARD IN STUDY.

Teacher—“An open book always improves your looks.”

Siegelson—“I guess I can shut my book.”

SHORTHAND VS. LONGHAND.

Anna Rotunda—“When is longhand quicker and more accurate than shorthand?”

Miss Trachtenberg—“When you don’t know how to write it.”

Anna—“No; when it is on a clock.”

Teacher—“Washburn, who are the ‘Fair Sex?’”

Washburn (who had been intently reading his clipping)—“Why—er—er—street car conductors.”

Abeles—“I hear you like soup?”

Dot Whittaker—“Since when have I been talking in my sleep?”

In 305—“What kind of frog makes a noise like a cow?”

Kaplansky—“Bull frog!”

DON’T SHOOT!

Hannah Deutsch—“Once I saw a magician turn water into wine!”

Gladys Chapman—“Oh, that’s nothing. Once I saw a chauffeur turn an automobile into a lamp post.”

NEIN, MARIAM, SHE GOT A “NINE.”

Mariam Hedden—“Did you get a mark in German?”

Rebecca Handler—“Nine.”

Mariam—“Warrum nicht?”

KEEPING UP THE SPEED.

Elizabeth Morchower—“Don’t you think I spoke too fast?”

Glucksman—“But you spoke about a fast jitney bus, so you kept up with the speed.”

Among the things Central will miss when we are gone is Kaplansky’s invisible cornet.

Teacher (to Miller, who is tilting back on his chair)—“Will you kindly sit on four legs?”

“ALL THE WORLD’S A STAGE.”

The Silent Voice—Luella Nothstein.

Cousin Lucy—Frank Vehslage.

Madame Petova—Anna Weinberg.

Freckles—Charles Colpe.

Innocent—Agnes Moffit.

New York Idea—Joe Walsh.

Butterfly on the Wheel—Frances Mahan.

Chin Chin—Gladys Chapman.

The Girl Who Smiles—Dot Whittaker.

Teacher—“How can we tell we exhale CO_2 ?”

Pollack—“We can blow out a match.”

Teacher—“How can you tell how deep the water is in this test tube?”

Marjorie Oakley—“By its depth.”

Gordon—“Which is correct, Pi squared, or Pi cubed?”

Morrison—“Neither; pie are round.”

Teacher—“What is the chief duty of the Vice-President of the U. S. A.?”

Bertha Loebel—“To wait for the President to die.”

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Determination.

Experimentation.

Capitalization.

Annihilation.

THE PIVOT



SAVAGE CAN CERTAINLY
TICKLE THE IVORIES



OFF TO WASHINGTON



ANNA HURST
IS
OUR LITTLE GIRL



OUR FACULTY
ADVISER



IF IT RAINS
ALL MINDS WILL HAVE
A SINGLE THOUGHT



AT WASHINGTON
WHOSE GRIPS ARE
THEY?



AGATHA
GILLEN
IS
ONE OF
OUR
FAMOUS
DANGERS.



SOME OF OUR CLASS
ARE VERY POPULAR
THERE'S A REASON

OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

Be it remembered, we, the Class of January, 1916, of Central High School, of the City of Newark, New Jersey, do make and declare this our last will and testament.

FIRST—We give and bequeath unto the Freshies our stock of school spirit, to be used at basketball and football games and at sociables given in the school.

SECOND—We give and bequeath unto the Sophomores the wish that they may be elevated to Juniors and enjoy the pleasures(?) of the Junior Year.

THIRD—We give and bequeath unto the Juniors all teachers' jokes well seasoned with thyme, our physics notebooks and our geometry theorems.

FOURTH—We give and bequeath to the Senior Bs the assistance and good nature of Mr. Caruso of "Chem Lab" fame, the weeks of detention in Room 208, the front seats in Chapel and the privilege of speaking from the rostrum.

FIFTH—We give and bequeath to the School at large a most efficient and pleasant faculty, the greatest school paper in the world, namely, THE PIVOT, and our beloved principal, Mr. Wiener.

(Seal) ALL SENIORS.

IN A FURNISHING STORE.

Maybaum—"Would you mind taking that pink tie out of the window?"

Salesman—"Certainly. We sell anything we put in the window. Here you are."

Maybaum—"Thanks, awfully, old chap. I don't wish to buy the tie—but it hurts my eyes every time I pass here."

Rickles—"A fiddle reminds me of a bad hotel."

Colpe—"How's that?"

Rickles—"They are both violins (vile inns)."

EVIDENT.

Epstein—"Wasserman was arrested for hitting Silverman with a tennis stick. The charge against him was raising a racket."

Music Teacher—"Who will tell us about the viola?"

Savage (slowly)—"I haven't seen her for a month."

Among games played by some of our dignified (?) Seniors at a recent sociable, namely, Anna Weinberg, Gloria Walling, Marie Bleiel, Anna Hurst, Mabel Warfield and Lucille O'Connor, were "London bridges" and "Tug of war."

Anna Weinberg—"Herb, I have something funny to tell you."

Herb. Abeles—"Tell me, I'm leaning on my funny bone."

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SENIOR QUESTIONS.

Where's the school a goin',
An' what's it goin' to do,
An' how's it goin' to do it,
When WE Seniors get through?

Jeanette Reich—"How is it you're so bright?"
Edith Mendlesohn—"Oh, I use Dutch cleanser."

Rossnagel (before Service costume dance)—"Go-
ing to masquerade tonight, Glucksman?"
Kiselik (interrupting)—"He doesn't need to."

At a recent Senior PIVOT meeting it was insisted
that the numerous large cuts that were being proposed
would cost too much and should be eliminated.

To this Abeles replied: "Well, then, let's have
cutlets."

The meeting extended some time after this and
when some one remarked that he was hungry, Abeles
was asked if the cutlets were not done yet.

NUFF SAID.

Wolper—"Say something funny for the Senior
PIVOT, please."
Kaplansky—"Steve Lewis."



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THE PIVOT
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(Signed) T. J. MALARKY.

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*The
J. T. CASTLES
ICE CREAM CO.*

Levin—"Van, can you stand alone (a loan)?"
Vandervoort (on the watch)—"No; I broke myself, just now."

IN GYM.

Teacher—"Miss Steinberg, your arms are slightly misplaced."

A GIVE-AWAY.

Teacher—"No, suppose we weren't quite sure? Vahslage, how could we find out definitely?"

Vaslage (half asleep)—"Call up and ask information."

AN OLD ONE IN A NEW SUBJECT.

Spanish Teacher—"Weich, what does 'no se' mean?"

Weich (ignorantly)—"I don't know."

Teacher—"Correct."

Walter Washburn (translating)—"——and he became as red as a tombstone."

Teacher—"You see Nature has always planned her work so well. For instance, you wouldn't want your brains where your hair is and have your hair where your brains are."

Colpe—"No; we'd almost all be baldheaded."

How Joe Hardie Got a Good Position

Over in New York City, in the big office of *Harper's Weekly*, you will find a bright-faced young man sitting on the executive side of a big desk.

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Hardie thanked them for the Stenotypist, but thought she could be of more use to

some one else. As for him, he would dictate his *own* letters on his *own* machine.

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A letter or a card or your name on the margin of this page mailed to us will bring you Joe Hardie's own story and more interesting information about Stenotypy.

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THE REAL THING.

Ruderman—"You're a fine imitation of a foolish person, Steve."

Lewis (indignantly)—"See here, Rud, I want you to understand that I'm no imitation of anything."

Fannie Resiberg (reading shorthand notes)—"The girl wore a mesmerized cotton dress."

Edith Mendlesohn (eating Jello)—"I call this nervous pudding."

Dorothy Trachtenberg—"Why?"

Edith—" 'Cause it's so shaky."

Gardner (in lunchroom)—"Do you serve lobsters?"

Washburn—"They serve everyone. Sit down."

Hannah Deutsch—"I knew the Senior Picture would have to be taken over for the first time it was taken the whole class wasn't there—I was absent."

DONAHUE'S WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Donahue—"I picked up a book called 'Essays of Silence.' I turned the first page, it was blank; I turned the second page, that was blank; I turned all the other pages, but they, too, were blank. I finally turned to the last page, but that was blank still."

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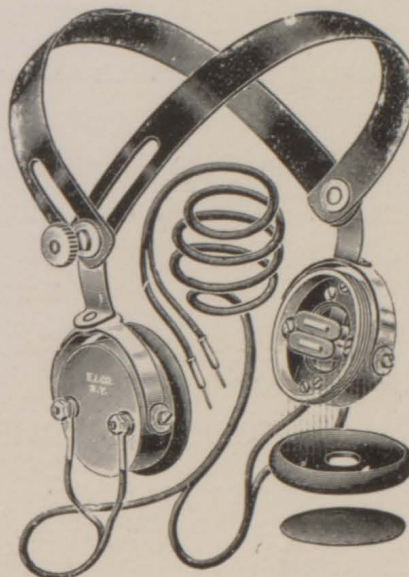
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New York University
Pitman & Sons
Posner-Potter Studios
Rutkin, Electric Supplies

